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The Bright Star



By
Robert
and
W. Howard

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Lowry
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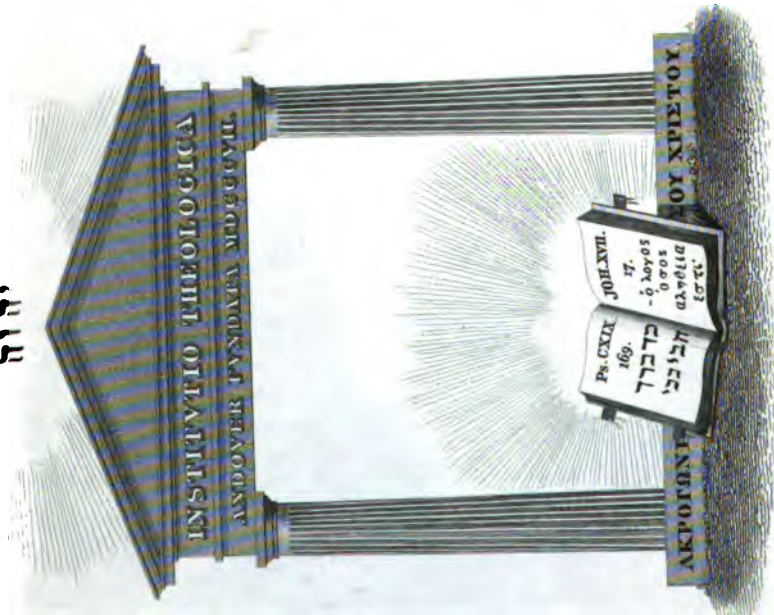
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• Sunday School Songs

— BY —

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 ^{LIBRARY}HE demand for Sunday School Songs of the best character is steady and healthful. The incessant use to which a Sunday School Song Book is subject renders a renewal of the material a moral necessity. Sometimes the very excellence of a song, inviting a too frequent repetition, leads to an ultimate diminution of interest in it. Hence the need of providing a continuous supply to meet a constantly increasing demand.

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1121

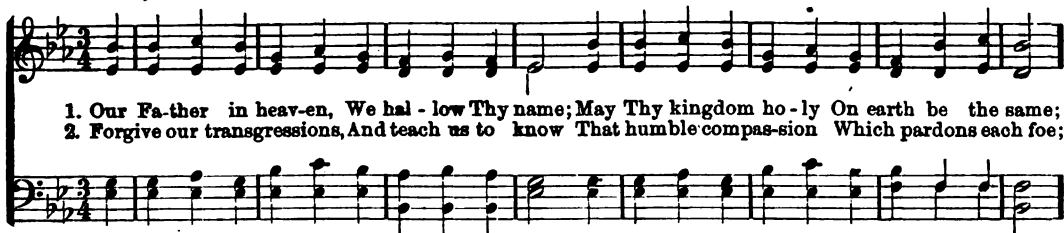
THE BRIGHT ARRAY.

Our Father in Heaven.

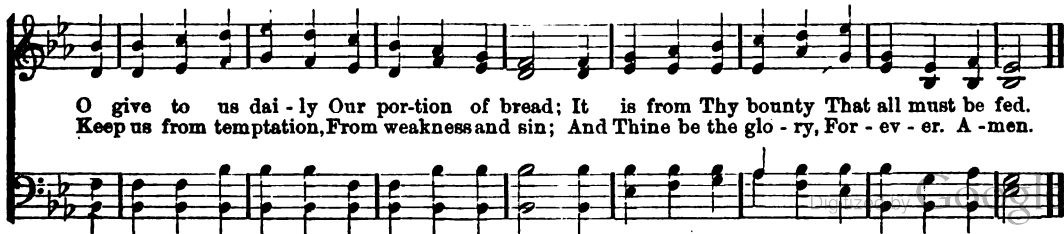
MRS. SARAH J. HALE.

"Hallowed be thy name."—Matt. 6:9.

WM. F. SHERWIN.



1. Our Fa-ther in heav-en, We hal-low Thy name; May Thy kingdom ho-ly On earth be the same;
2. Forgive our transgressions, And teach us to know That humble compas-sion Which pardons each foe;



O give to us dai-ly Our por-tion of bread; It is from Thy bounty That all must be fed.
Keep us from temptation, From weakness and sin; And Thine be the glo-ry, For-ev-er. A-men.

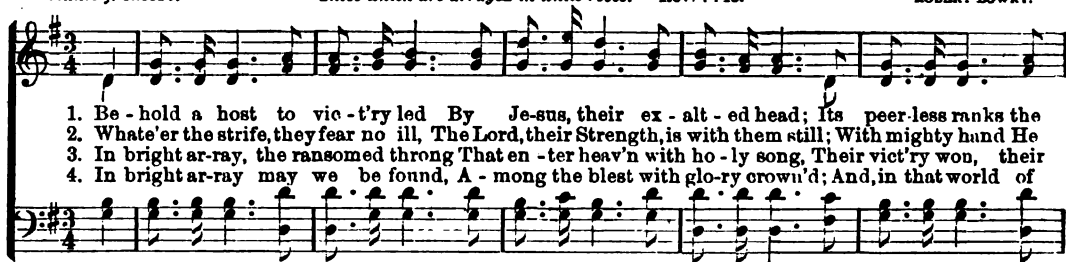
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Bright Array.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

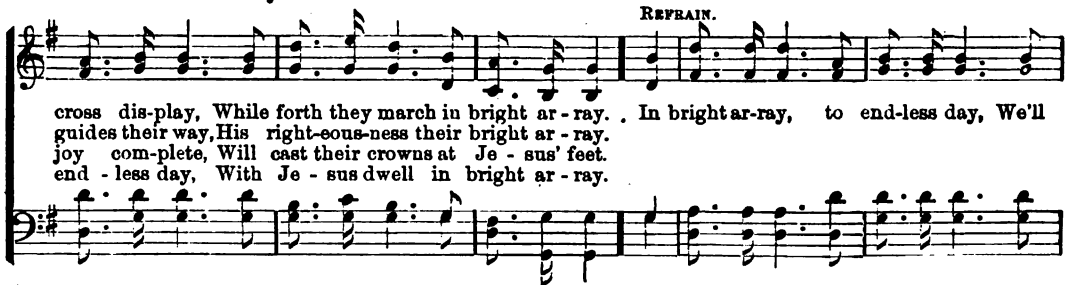
"These which are arrayed in white robes."—Rev. 7: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

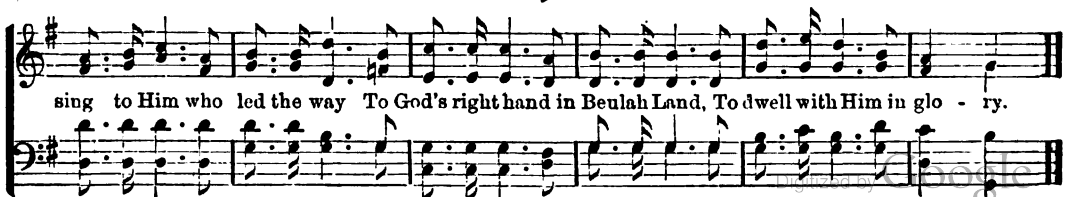


1. Be - hold a host to vic - t'ry led By Je - sus, their ex - alt - ed head; Its peer - less ranks the
 2. Whate'er the strife, they fear no ill, The Lord, their Strength, is with them still; With mighty hand He
 3. In bright ar-ray, the ransomed throng That en - ter heav'n with ho - ly song, Their vict'ry won, their
 4. In bright ar-ray may we be found, A - mong the blest with glo - ry crown'd; And, in that world of

REFRAIN.



cross dis-play, While forth they march in bright ar-ray. . In bright ar-ray, to end-less day, We'll
 guides their way, His right-eous-ness their bright ar-ray.
 joy com-plete, Will cast their crowns at Je - sus' feet.
 end - less day, With Je - sus dwell in bright ar-ray.



sing to Him who led the way To God's right hand in Beulah Land, To dwell with Him in glo - ry.

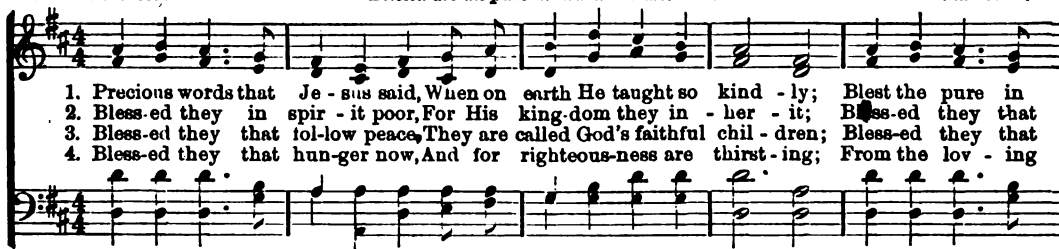
Precious Words of Jesus.

5

BERTHA MASON.

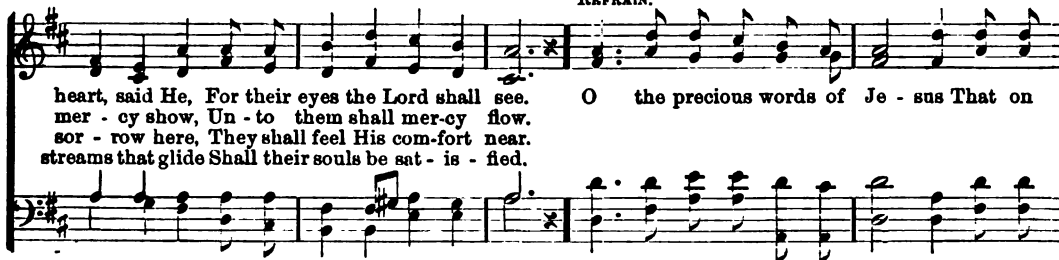
"Blessed are the pure in heart."—Matt. 5:8.

W. H. DOANE.

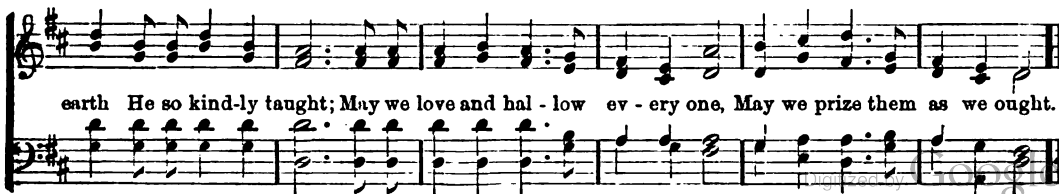


1. Precious words that Je - sus said, When on earth He taught so kind - ly; Blest the pure in
 2. Bless-ed they in spir - it poor, For His king-dom they in - her - it; Bless-ed they that
 3. Bless-ed they that tol-low peace, They are called God's faithful chil - dren; Bless-ed they that
 4. Bless-ed they that hun-ger now, And for righteous-ness are thirst-ing; From the lov - ing

REFRAIN.



heart, said He, For their eyes the Lord shall see. O the precious words of Je - sus That on
 mer - cy show, Un - to them shall mer-cy flow.
 sor - row here, They shall feel His com-fort near.
 streams that glide Shall their souls be sat - is - fied.




earth He so kind-ly taught; May we love and hal - low ev - ery one, May we prize them as we ought.

Glory Ever be to Jesus.

IRIAN A. DYKES.


"Give unto the LORD glory and strength."—Ps. 96: 7.

IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Glo - ry ev - er be to Je - sus, God's own well - be - lov - ed Son; By His grace He
 2. O the wea - ry days of wand'ring, Longing, hop - ing for the light! These at last lie
 3. In His safe and ho - ly keep - ing, 'Neath the shad - ow of His wing, Glad - ly in His

CHORUS.



hath redeemed us, "It is fin - ished," all is done. Saved by grace, thro' faith in Je - sus, Saved by
 all be - hind us, Je - sus is our strength and might.
 love con - fid - ing, May our souls His prais - es sing.



His own pre - cious blood, May we, in His love a - bid - ing, Fol - low on to know the Lord.

Jesus Saves!

7

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved."—Acts 16:31.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. We have heard the joy-ful sound: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Spread the ti - dings all a - round;
2. Waft it o'er the roll-ing tide: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Tell to sin - ners far and wide:
3. Sing a - bove the bat-tle strife: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! By His death and end-less life,

Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Bear the news to ev - 'ry land, Climb the steeps and cross the waves;
 Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing, ye isl - ands of the sea, Ech - o back, ye o - cean caves;
 Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves! Sing it soft - ly thro' the gloom, When the heart for mer - cy craves;

Onward!—'tis our Lord's command: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Earth shall keep her ju - bi - lee: Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!
 Sing in triumph o'er the tomb—Je - sus saves! Je - sus saves!

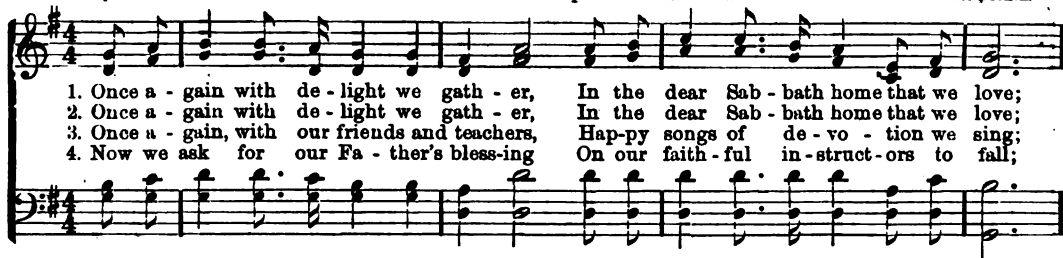
- 4 Give the winds a mighty voice:
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Let the nations now rejoice,—
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!
 Shout salvation full and free,
 Highest hills and deepest caves;
 This our song of victory,—
 Jesus saves! Jesus saves!

Once Again with Delight we Gather.

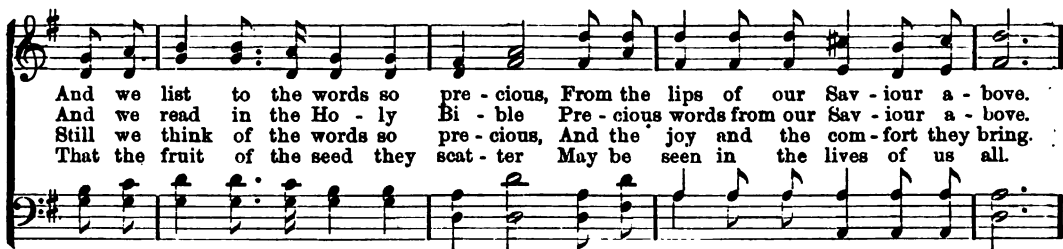
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Enter into his courts with praise."—Ps. 100: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

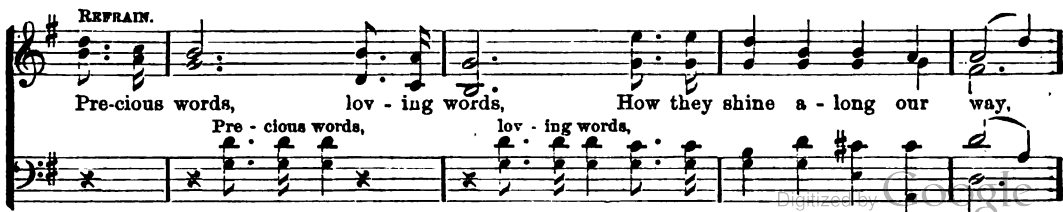


1. Once a - gain with de - light we gath - er, In the dear Sab - bath home that we love;
 2. Once a - gain with de - light we gath - er, In the dear Sab - bath home that we love;
 3. Once a - gain, with our friends and teachers, Hap - py songs of de - vo - tion we sing;
 4. Now we ask for our Fa - ther's bless - ing On our faith - ful in - struct - ors to fall;



And we list to the words so pre - cious, From the lips of our Sav - iour a - bove.
 And we read in the Ho - ly Bi - ble Pre - cious words from our Sav - iour a - bove.
 Still we think of the words so pre - cious, And the joy and the com - fort they bring.
 That the fruit of the seed they scat - ter May be seen in the lives of us all.

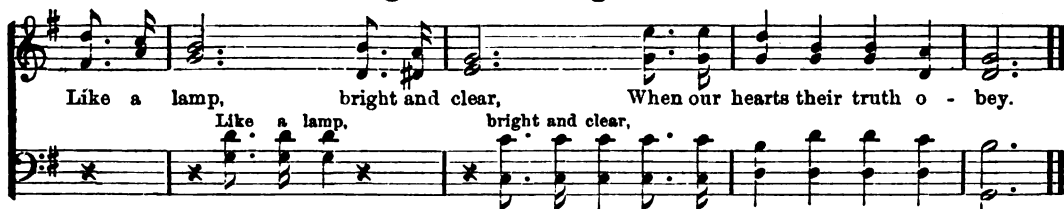
REFRAIN.



Pre - cious words, lov - ing words, How they shine a - long our way,
 Pre - cious words, lov - ing words,

Once Again with Delight.—Concluded.

9



Like a lamp, bright and clear, When our hearts their truth o - bey.

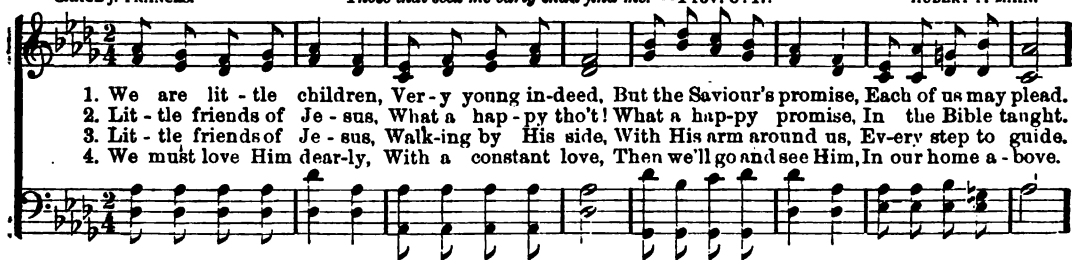
Like a lamp, bright and clear,

We are Little Children.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

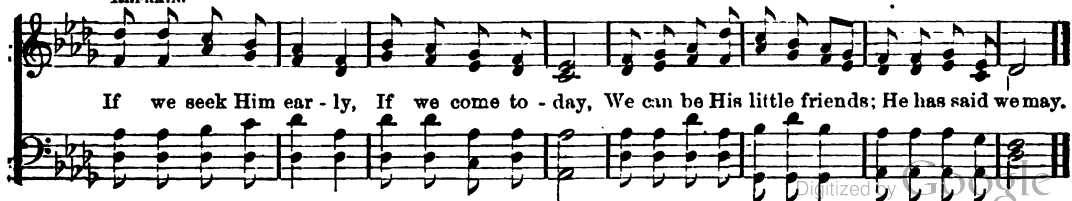
"Those that seek me early shall find me."—Prov. 8:17.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. We are lit - tle children, Ver - y young in-deed, But the Saviour's promise, Each of us may plead.
 2. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, What a hap - py tho't! What a hap - py promise, In the Bible taught.
 3. Lit - tle friends of Je - sus, Walk - ing by His side, With His arm around us, Ev - ery step to guide.
 4. We must love Him dear - ly, With a constant love, Then we'll go and see Him, In our home a - bove.

REFRAIN.



If we seek Him ear - ly, If we come to - day, We can be His little friends; He has said we may.

Trusting in Jesus.

W. S.

"Such trust have we through Christ."—2 Cor. 3:4.

WM. STEVENSON.



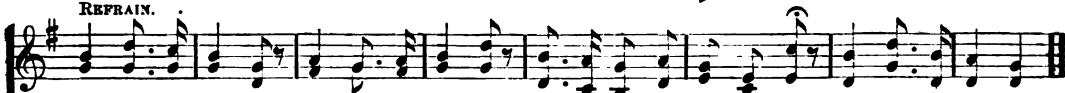
1. Trusting in Je - sus! How blest to a - bide With Je - sus who suffered, with Je - sus who died;
2. Trusting in Je - sus! Tho' nat - ure is weak, From Him I shall gath - er the strength that I seek;
3. Trusting in Je - sus! What comfort it gives, The blessed as - sur - ance that Je - sus still lives!
4. Trusting in Je - sus! Con - fid - ing in Him, The shadows of earth ne'er my pathway shall dim;



His love so a - maz - ing, so boundless His grace, The vil - est may find in His kingdom a place.
His Spir - it will guide me, His arm will de - fend, No ill can be - fall while on Him I de - pend.
O'er sin and the grave as a vic - tor He reigns, For me still is pleading, my cause still maintains.
I'll fol - low the footsteps of Him that I love, Mine eyes shall behold Him 'mid glories a - bove.



REFRAIN.



Trusting in Je - sus, trusting in Je - sus, Fearing nought that may oppose—Trusting in Je - sus.



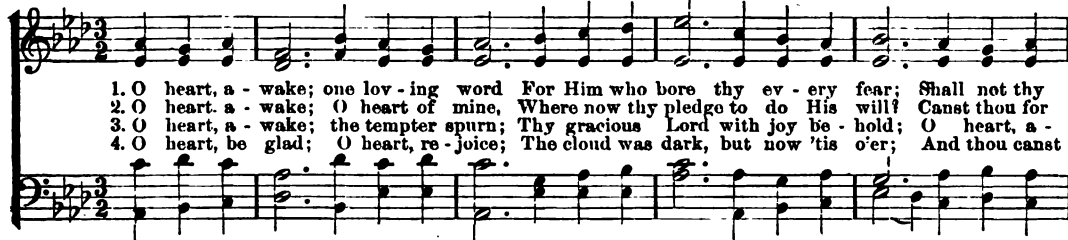
O Heart, Awake.

II

BERTHA MASON.

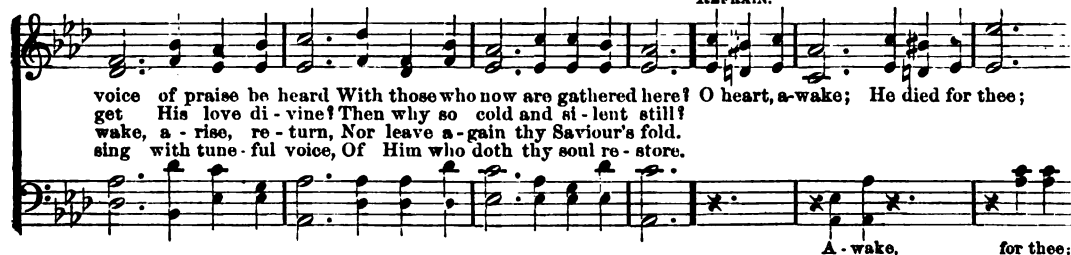
"Let us draw near with a true heart."—Heb. 10: 22.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O heart, a - wake; one lov - ing word For Him who bore thy ev - ery fear; Shall not thy
 2. O heart, a - wake; O heart of mine, Where now thy pledge to do His will? Canst thou for
 3. O heart, a - wake; the tempter spurn; Thy gracious Lord with joy be - hold; O heart, a -
 4. O heart, be glad; O heart, re - joice; The cloud was dark, but now 'tis o'er; And thou canst

REFRAIN.



voice of praise be heard With those who now are gathered here? O heart, a-wake; He died for thee;
 get His love di - vine! Then why so cold and si - lent still?
 wake, a - rise, re - turn, Nor leave a - gain thy Saviour's fold.
 sing with tune - ful voice, Of Him who doth thy soul re - store.

A - wake, for thee;



O heart, a-wake; it can-not be Thou hast for Him no gift to bring, No word to speak, no song to sing.

for Him to bring,

Glad Tidings.

F. J. C.

"Shewing the glad tidings of the kingdom of God."—Luke 8: 1.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Glad ti-dings! glad ti-dings! O won-der-ful love! A mes-sage has come from our Fa-ther a -
 2. He saith to the wea-ry, O come un-to me; The poor and the low-ly His glo-ry may
 3. How hap-py are they who be-lieve in the Lord, And love the sweet counsel they find in His



bove; 'Tis Je-sus who brings it to young and to old, A mes-sage of mer-cy more pre-cious than gold.
 see; He blesseth the meek with His soul-cheering voice; He comforts the mourners and bids them rejoice.
 word! Be read-y to hear, and be swift to o-bey, And fol-low His path in the bright shining way.



REFRAIN.



Glad ti - - dings, glad ti - - dings! O won-der-ful, won-der-ful, won-der-ful love! Glad



tidings, glad tidings, glad tidings, glad ti - dings!

Glad Tidings.—Concluded.

13

ti - dings, glad ti - dings! We hail the glad ti - dings of won - der - ful love.

ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti - dings, glad ti . dings!

Jesus, our Redeemer.

FRANK GOULD.

"Peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ."—Rom. 5: 1.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Jus - ti - fied by faith in Thee, Peace with God henceforth have we; From the law we now are free,

D. s.—From the law we now are free,

FINE. REFRAIN.

Je - sus, our blessed Re-deem-er. Not un-to us, not un-to us, Only Thine the praise shall be;

D. s.

Je - sus. our bless-ed Re-deem-er.

- | | | |
|---|--|---|
| <p>2 Thou Thyself our debt hast paid,
Full atonement Thou hast made;
On Thy head our guilt was laid,
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer.</p> | <p>3 Once condemned, but not reprieved,
Into life thro' grace received,
O what joy since we believed,
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer.</p> | <p>4 While from grace to grace we go,
More and more Thy love bestow,
Till Thy perfect bliss we know,
Jesus, our blessed Redeemer.</p> |
|---|--|---|

From "Melodious Sonnets," by per. John J. Hood.

Victory By and By.

BERTHA MASON.

'Thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory.'—1 Cor. 15 : 57.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Bless-ed host of the Lord, with your banners march along, Tune your hearts and your tongues, let the
 2. Bless-ed host of the Lord, look a - way to yon-der star Shin-ing down on your path from the

gos - pel be your song; Tho' your work may be great, from its du - ties nev - er fly, God will
 E - den land a - far; Lift your souls, lift your eyes, for the day is draw-ing night; Thanks to

D.S.—Sound it forth un-dis-mayed, tho' the templer's ar - rows fly, God will

give to you the vic - t'ry by and by. Sound the trump, sound the trump of the gospel far and near,
 God, the vic - t'ry's coming by and by.

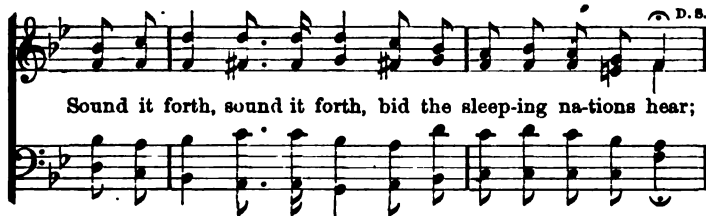
give to you the vic - t'ry by and by.

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Victory By and By.—Concluded.

15



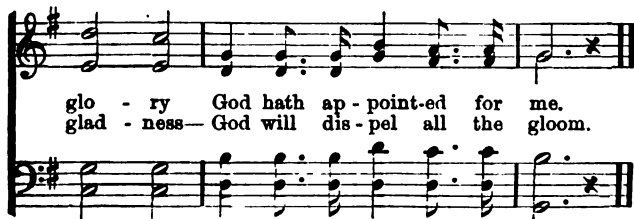
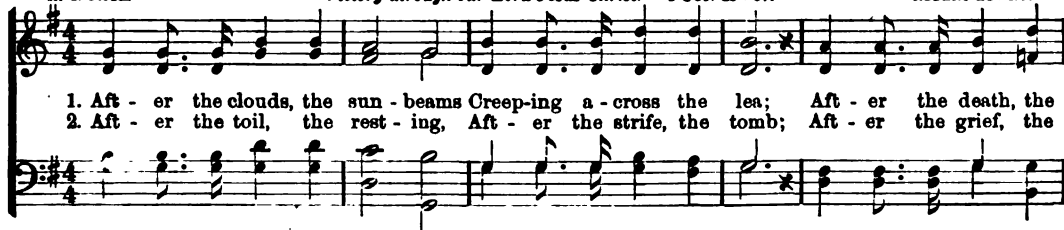
3.
Blessed host of the Lord, on His
promised word depend,
Lo, His arm for your aid shall in
mighty power descend;
And the ranks of the foe shall be-
fore your banners fly,
God will give to you the vict'ry by
and by.

The Palm of Victory.

H. C. PAGE.

"Victory through our Lord Jesus Christ."—1 Cor. 15 : 57.

ROBERT LOWRY.



3 After the wreck, the rescue;
After the storm, the calm;
After the battle, victory—
God hath provided the palm.

4 Then will we sound the pean:
Where is thy triumph, Grave?
Where is thy sting, Destroyer?
God hath the power to save.

Robed in White.

I. C. S.

"Lo, a great multitude, which no man could number."—Rev. 7 : 9.

I. C. SHOWERMAN.

1. Who are these, robed in white, who in glo - ry ap - pear, Countless throngs from the east and the west—
 2. Up thro' sor - row and tears they have battled their way, These are they who have conquered the foe;
 3. Thro' earth's deserts they've come, thro' the fire and the flame, With strong arms they have breasted the flood;

With bright palms in their hands, and their robes snowy white? Whence come they to mansions of rest?
 And their robes they have washed in the blood of the Lamb, And now they are white as the snow.
 Day and night by His throne, in His tem - ple they serve, And bathe in the glo - ry of God.

CHORUS.

They shall hun - ger no more, they shall thirst no more, Neither faint in the sun's burn - ing

Robed in White.—Concluded.

17

ray; And the Lamb of God, in the midst of the throne, Shall wipe their tears a - way.

The musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final cadence.

Glory, my God, to Thee.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"In him shall they glory."—Jer. 4:2.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, I a - dore Thee, Glad - ly be - fore Thee Praise will I bring,—Praise for Thy
 2. Thy throne of splen - dor Thou didst sur - ren - der, Mer - cy to bring,—Mer - cy for
 3. Lord, Thou hast bought me; Lord, Thou hast taught me Thy name to sing; This shall my

love so free, Thy wondrous love to me; Glo - ry, my God, to Thee, My God and King.
 one like me; O Sav - iour, can it be? Glo - ry, my God, to Thee, My God and King.
 rapt - ure be—Thy blood has purchased me; Glo - ry, my God, to Thee, My God and King.

The musical notation is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, with some lines spanning across both staves. The piece ends with a final cadence marked with a double bar line and repeat dots.

One More Day of Toiling.

MRS. L. C. PRENTICE.

"... work; for I am with you."—Hag. 2:4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. One more day of toil - ing In the field a - gain; One more day of reap - ing Sheaves of golden grain.
 2. One more day of toil - ing, Precious souls to win; One more day of con - flict With the hosts of sin.
 3. One more day of toil - ing In the noontide heat; One sweet hour of resting At the mercy seat.
 4. One more day of toil - ing, One day nearer home; There the faithful reaper, Crown'd with joy, shall come,

REFRAIN.

Toiling patient-ly ev - er, Weary, sor-rowing, nev - er, Toiling and trusting, Blest we shall be;

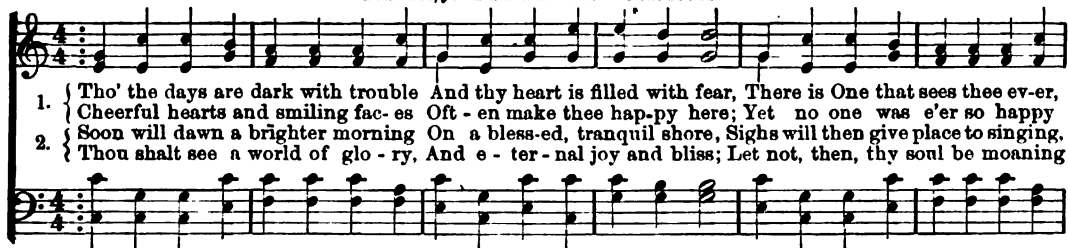
Cheering one an - oth - er, Helping still each oth - er, Lord, may we toil, Cheerfully toil for Thee.

Friend Ever Near.

19


"Fear not, for I am with thee."—Gen. 28:24.

W. B. BRADBURY.



1. { Tho' the days are dark with trouble And thy heart is filled with fear, There is One that sees thee ev-er,
Cheerful hearts and smiling fac-es Oft - en make thee hap-py here; Yet no one was e'er so happy
2. { Soon will dawn a brighter morning On a bless-ed, tranquil shore, Sighs will then give place to singing,
Thou shalt see a world of glo-ry, And e - ter - nal joy and bliss; Let not, then, thy soul be moaning

REFRAIN.



And will hold thee near and dear;
But sometimes the clouds appear. } There's a Friend that's ever near, never fear; He is ev - er near,
Tears to smiles, for ev - er - more;
O'er the woes and cares of this. }

nev - er, nev - er fear; There's a Friend that's ev - er near, nev - er fear; He is ev - er near, nev - er fear.

On the Shore of Galilee.

JAMES McWHINNIE, D.D.

"And great multitudes came unto him."—Matt. 15:30.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. On the shore of Gal - i - lee, Lo, the peo - ple thronging Like the waves up - on the sea,
 2. Mothers bring their children near, Ea - ger for His bless - ing; Gathers them the Sav - iour dear,
 3. To His feet the sick and worn, Friends in haste are bringing; Wretched souls, by demons torn,

Filled with earnest long - ing; Drawn by Je - sus' wondrous deeds, Who, in pit - y for our needs,
 In His arms ca - res - ing; Hearts bowed down with heavy grief Find in Him a sweet re - lief,
 To His hands are cling - ing; Je - sus speaks the word of grace, Healing love beams from His face,

Seeks the sheep no shepherd heeds, To His fold be - long - ing.
 Doubting souls in full be - lief Christ, the Lord, con - fess - ing.
 Plagues and demons fly a - pace, Woe is changed to sing - ing.

4.
 Son of God, to Thee we bow,
 Answer us appealing;
 Son of Man, look on us now,
 Thy compassion feeling;
 Not alone by Galilee,
 Troubled hearts Thy face may see;
 Let Thy mercy, large and free,
 Bring to us Thy healing.

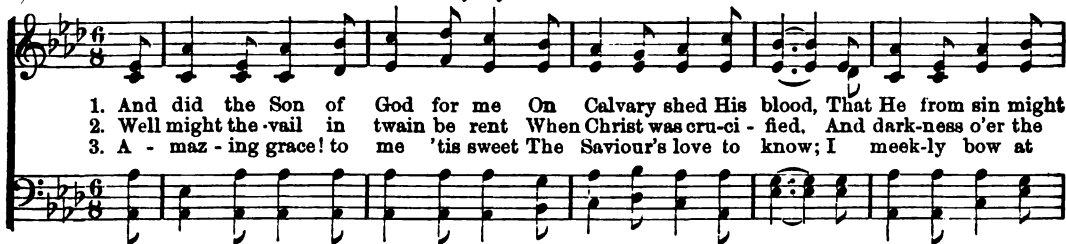
Christ Crucified.

21

DAVID COLVIN.

"Made free from sin."—Rom. 6 : 18.

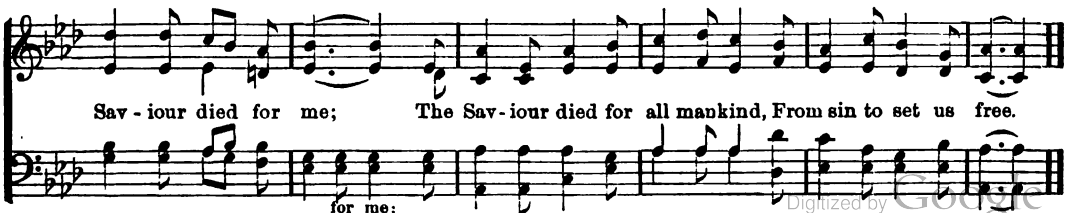
DAVID COLVIN.



1. And did the Son of God for me On Calvary shed His blood, That He from sin might
 2. Well might the-vail in twain be rent When Christ was cru-ci-fied, And dark-ness o'er the
 3. A - maz - ing grace! to me 'tis sweet The Saviour's love to know; I meek-ly bow at



REFRAIN.
 set me free, And bring me nigh to God? The Sav - iour died for you,..... The
 land be sent When such a Sav - iour died.
 Je - sus' feet, Who saves me from my foe.
 for you,



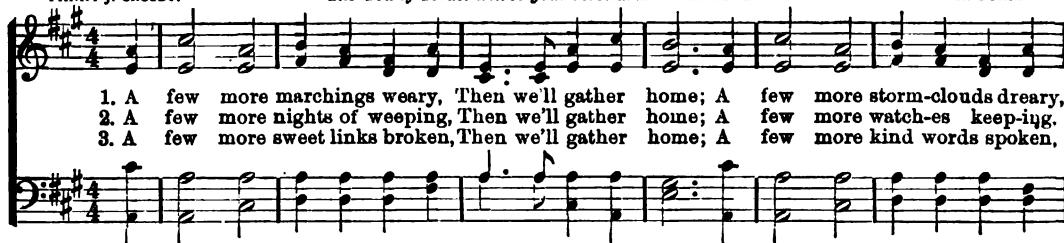
Sav - iour died for me; The Sav - iour died for all mankind, From sin to set us free.
 for me;

A Few More Marchings Weary.

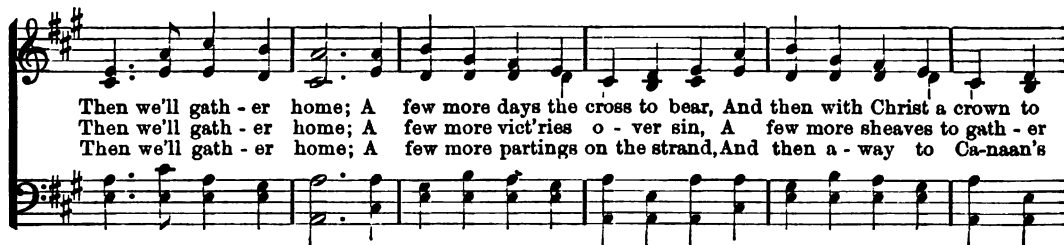
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The God of Israel will be your reward."—Isa. 52:12.

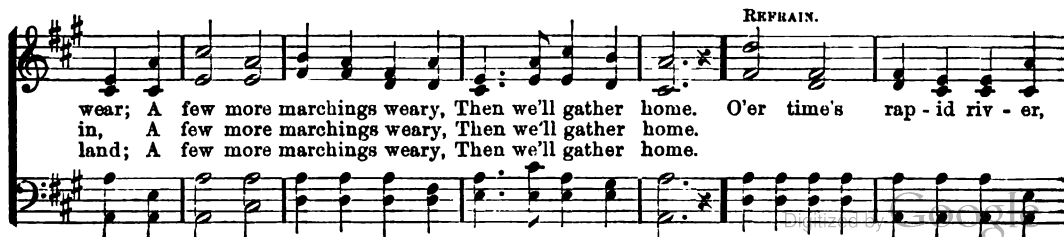
W. H. DOANE.



1. A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home; A few more storm-clouds dreary,
 2. A few more nights of weeping, Then we'll gather home; A few more watch-es keep-ing,
 3. A few more sweet links broken, Then we'll gather home; A few more kind words spoken,



Then we'll gath - er home; A few more days the cross to bear, And then with Christ a crown to
 Then we'll gath - er home; A few more vict'ries o - ver sin, A few more sheaves to gath - er
 Then we'll gath - er home; A few more partings on the strand, And then a - way to Ca-naan's



REFRAIN.

wear; A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home. O'er time's rap - id riv - er,
 in, A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home.
 land; A few more marchings weary, Then we'll gather home.

A Few More Marchings Weary.—Concluded.

23

Soon we'll rest for - ev - er; No more marchings wea - ry, When we gath - er home.

Soon we'll rest

Closer, Lord, to Thee.

E. G. TAYLOR, D.D., alt.

"It is good for me to draw near to God."—Ps. 73:28.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Closer, Lord, to Thee I cling, Clos-er still to Thee; Safe beneath Thy shelt'ring wing I would ever be;
 2. Closer yet, O Lord, my Rock, Ref-uge of my soul; Dread I not the tempest-shock, Tho' the billows roll;
 3. Closer still, my Help, my Stay, Clos-er, closer still; Meek-ly there I learn to say, "Father, not my will;"
 4. Closer, Lord, to Thee I come, Light of life Di-vine; Thro' the ev - er Blessed Son, Joy and peace are mine;

Rude the blast of doubt and sin, Fierce assaults without, within, Help me, Lord, the battle win;—Closer, Lord, to Thee.
 Wild - est storm cannot alarm, For, to me, can come no harm, Leaning on Thy lov-ing arm;— Closer, Lord, to Thee.
 Learn that in affliction's hour, When the clouds of sorrow lower, Love directs Thy hand of pow'r;— Closer, Lord, to Thee.
 Let me in Thy love a-bide, Keep me ever near Thy side, In the "Rock of A-ges" hide;—Closer, Lord, to Thee.

Send the Blessing.

H. W. L.

"Bless thine inheritance."—Ps. 28 : 9.

H. W. LANNING.

1. Ho - ly Fa-ther, send Thy bless-ing On Thy children gathered here; Let them all, Thy love con-
 2. Bless-ed Saviour, who in meekness Didst vouchsafe a child to be, Guide their steps and help their
 3. Spread Thy wings of mercy o'er them, Grant Thy Spirit from a - bove; Be their shield, and go be-

REFRAIN.

fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear. Send the bless - ing, send the bless - ing On Thy
 weakness, Bless, and makethem like to Thee.
 fore them, Give them peace and joy and love.

Send the blessing, send the blessing

children gathered here; Send the bless - ing, send the bless - ing, Grant us all Thy love and cheer.

Send the blessing, send the blessing,

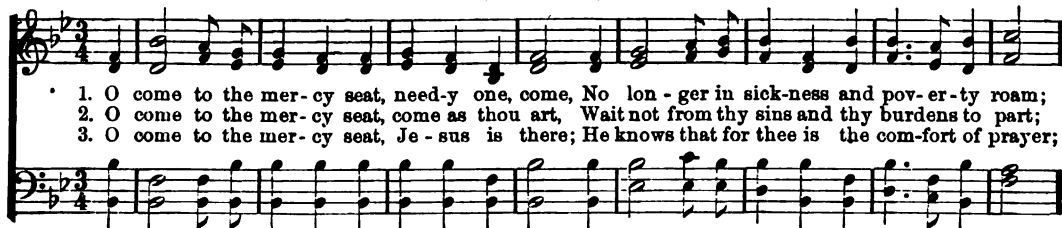
Come to the Mercy Seat.

25

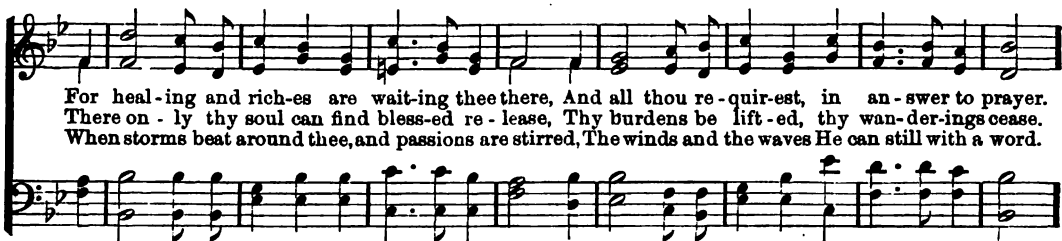
WM. STEVENSON.

"Within the veil before the mercy seat."—Lev. 16: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

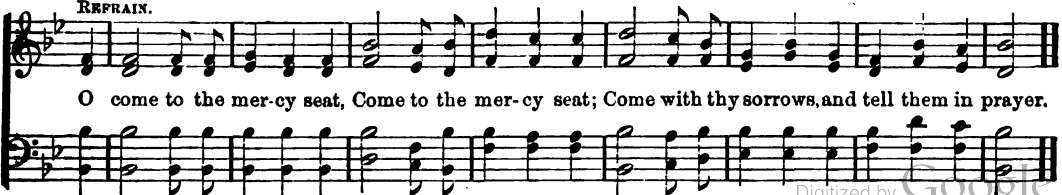


1. O come to the mer-cy seat, need-y one, come, No lon-ger in sick-ness and pov-er-ty roam;
 2. O come to the mer-cy seat, come as thou art, Wait not from thy sins and thy burdens to part;
 3. O come to the mer-cy seat, Je-sus is there; He knows that for thee is the com-fort of prayer;



For heal-ing and rich-es are wait-ing thee there, And all thou re-quir-est, in an-swer to prayer.
 There on-ly thy soul can find bless-ed re-lease, Thy burdens be lift-ed, thy wan-der-ings cease.
 When storms beat around thee, and passions are stirred, The winds and the waves He can still with a word.

REFRAIN.



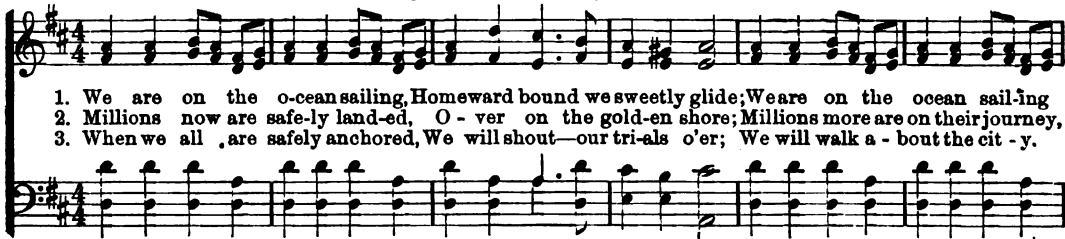
O come to the mer-cy seat, Come to the mer-cy seat; Come with thy sorrows, and tell them in prayer.

Home beyond the Tide.

REV. CHARLES DUNBAR.

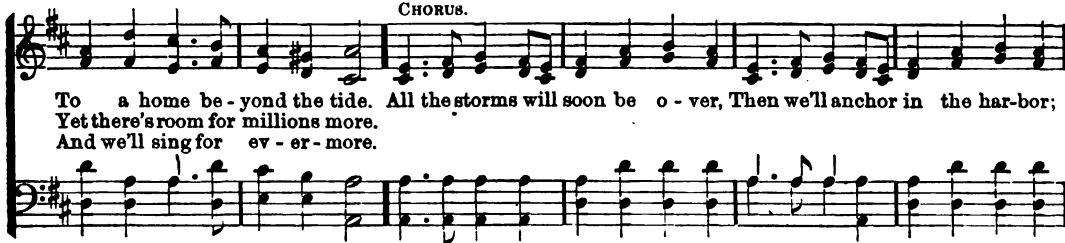
"Now they desire a better country."—Heb. 11: 16.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

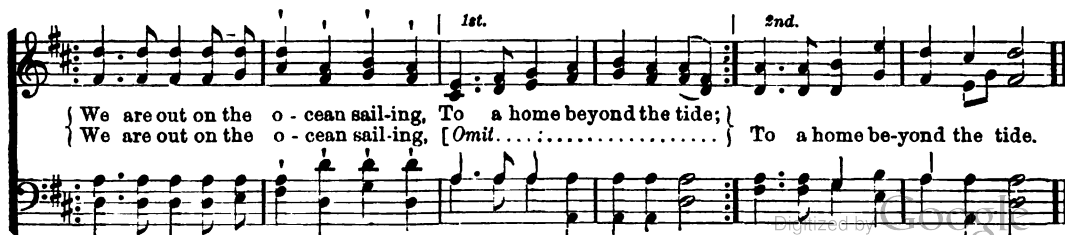


1. We are on the o-ccean sailing, Homeward bound we sweetly glide; We are on the ocean sail-ing
 2. Millions now are safe-ly land-ed, O - ver on the gold-en shore; Millions more are on their journey,
 3. When we all are safely anchored, We will shout—our tri-als o'er; We will walk a - bout the cit - y.

CHORUS.



To a home be - yond the tide. All the storms will soon be o - ver, Then we'll anchor in the har - bor;
 Yet there's room for millions more.
 And we'll sing for ev - er - more.



1st. 2nd.
 { We are out on the o - cean sail-ing, To a home beyond the tide; }
 { We are out on the o - cean sail-ing, [Omit.] } To a home be-yond the tide.

On, Marching On.

27

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"I will remember the years of the right hand of the Most High."—Ps. 77: 10.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. On, march-ing on, while an - oth - er year re - turn - ing Bids us a - gain re - joice;
 2. On, march-ing on, from the Sun - day School we gath - er, Train'd for the world's great field;
 3. Still march-ing on, may our ar - my, ev - er faith - ful, Work till our life is done;

Borne on the breeze, hear the mu - sic of the spring-time Wak - ing ev - ery heart and voice.
 On, march-ing on, in the ranks of our Re-deem-er, He will be our strength and shield.
 Then, with the brave in the fields of life e - ter - nal, Shout the glo-rious vic-t'ry won.

D. S.—Joy, joy to - day scat-ters beau - ty all a - round us, Mer - ry streams of glad-ness flow.

REFRAIN.

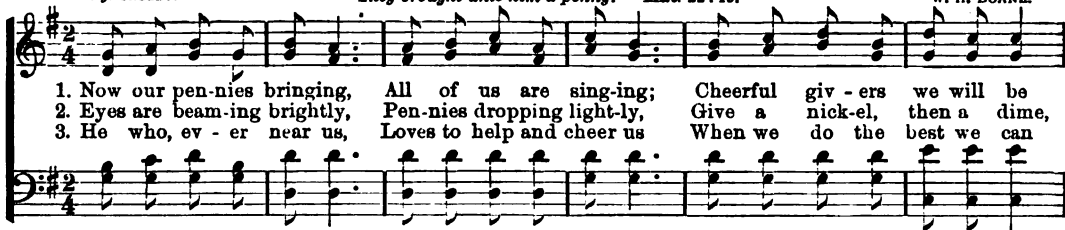
March-ing, march-ing, swell the hap - py chorus;—Marching, marching, for-ward still we go;

Our Pennies Bringing.

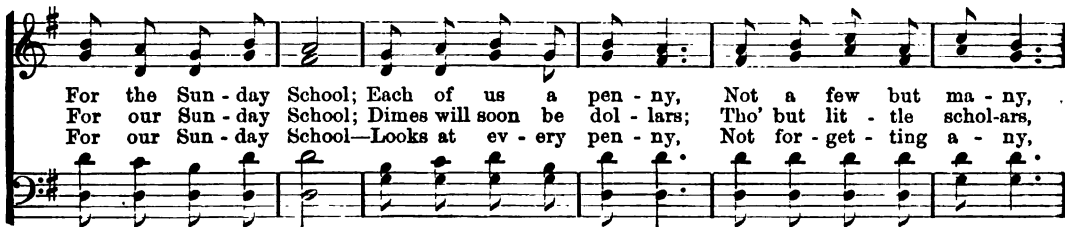
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"They brought unto him a penny."—Mat. 22: 19.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Now our pen-nies bring-ing, All of us are sing-ing; Cheerful giv - ers we will be
 2. Eyes are beam-ing brightly, Pen-nies dropping light-ly, Give a nick-el, then a dime,
 3. He who, ev - er near us, Loves to help and cheer us When we do the best we can



For the Sun - day School; Each of us a pen - ny, Not a few but ma - ny,
 For our Sun - day School; Dimes will soon be dol - lars; Tho' but lit - tle schol-ars,
 For our Sun - day School—Looks at ev - ery pen - ny, Not for - get - ting a - ny,



REFRAIN.

We can see and count them, too, For our Sun - day School. Ev - ery one, ev - ery one,
 Let us try what we can do, For our Sun - day School.
 Drop - ping from our lit - tle hands For the Sun - day School.

Our Pennies Bringing.—Concluded.

29

Ev - ery one has brought a pen - ny; Ev - ery one, ev - ery one, For our Sun - day School.

Let your Light Shine.

G. R.

"Glorify your Father which is in heaven."—Matt. 5:16.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Lord, let my light so shine That he who runs may read; Tho' ma - ny wayward steps are mine, I
 2. Lord, let my light so shine That darkened souls may say—Whence comes this radiance di - vine? We,
 3. O that my light may shine To com - fort and to bless, Un - til for - ev - er quench'd in Thine, O

am Thy child in - deed, I am Thy child in - deed, I am Thy child in - - deed.
 too, would seek its ray, We, too, would seek its ray, We, too, would seek its ray.
 Sun of Righteous - ness, O Sun of Right - eous - ness, O Sun of Right - eous - ness.

I am Thy child in - deed, I am Thy child in - deed.
 We, too, would seek in - deed, We, too, would seek in - deed.

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Heavenly Canaan.

ISAAC WATTS.

"And the LORD showed him all the land."—Deut. 34: 1.

WILLIAM H. OAKLEY.

1. There is a land of pure delight, Where saints im-mor-tal reign; E-ter-nal day ex-
 2. Sweet fields, beyond the swelling flood, Stand dressed in liv-ing green; So to the Jews fair
 3. O, could we make our doubts remove,—Those gloom-y doubts that rise,—And see the Ca-naan

cludes the night, And pleas-ures ban-ish pain. There ev-er-last-ing spring a-bides, And
 Ca-naan stood, While Jor-dan rolled between. But tim-orous mor-tals start and shrink To
 that we love, With un-be-clouded eyes,—Could we but climb where Mo-ses stood, And

nev-er-fad-ing flow'rs; Death, like a nar-row sea, di-vides That heavenly land from ours.
 crosses this nar-row sea, And lin-ger, trembling, on the brink, And fear to launch a-way.
 view the landscape o'er,—Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore.

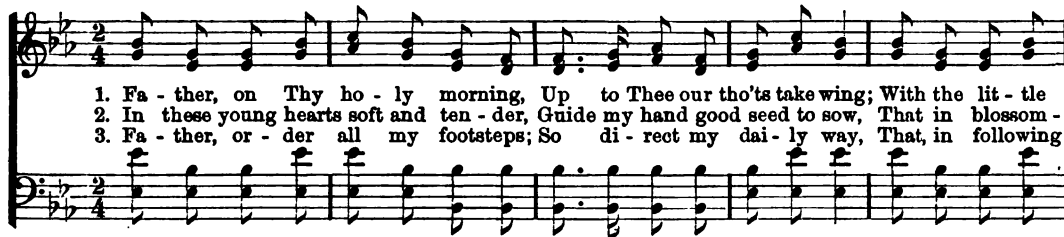
On this Holy Morning.

31

C.

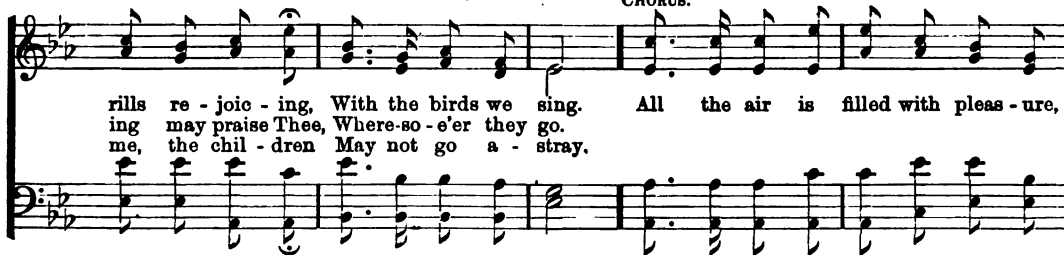
"Let us draw near hither unto God."—1 Sam. 14 : 36.

DAVID COLVIN.

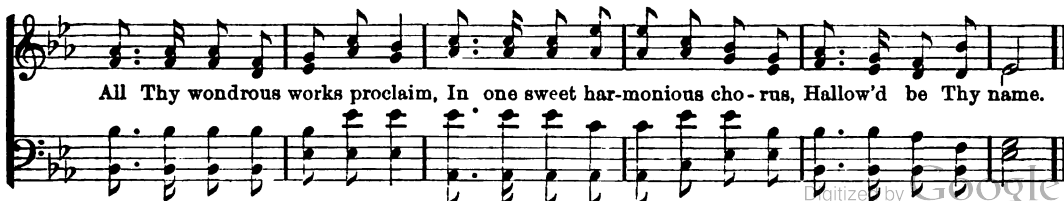


1. Fa - ther, on Thy ho - ly morning, Up to Thee our tho'ts take wing; With the lit - tle
 2. In these young hearts soft and ten - der, Guide my hand good seed to sow, That in blossom -
 3. Fa - ther, or - der all my footsteps; So di - rect my dai - ly way, That, in following

CHORUS.



rills re - joic - ing, With the birds we sing. All the air is filled with pleas - ure,
 ing may praise Thee, Where-so - e'er they go.
 me, the chil - dren May not go a - stray.



All Thy wondrous works proclaim, In one sweet har-mo-nious cho-rus, Hallow'd be Thy name.

Jesus Cares for Even Me.

MRS. E. A. ANDREWS.

"... he careth for you."—1 Pet. 5:7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. O to think the Lord of glo - ry Should so con-de-scending be, Af - ter all my sin - ful
 2. Once His call I dis-re-gard-ed, Gladly now to Him I flee; While I plead His tender
 3. Now I know how great His goodness, And by faith I now can see What a sac - ri - fice He

REFRAIN.

wand'ring, Still to seek and care for me. E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus
 mer - cy, Je - sus smiles and pardons me.
 of - fered, When He gave Himself for me.

E - ven me, e - ven me,

cares for e - ven me; E - ven me, e - ven me, Je - sus cares for e - ven me.

E - ven me, e - ven me, e - ven me, e - ven me,

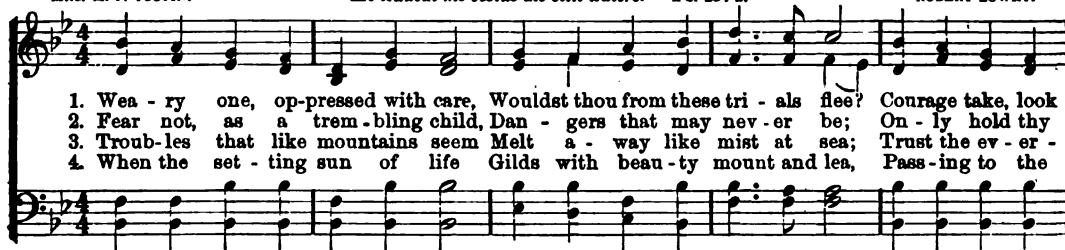
Step by Step.

33

MRS. M. P. TUSTIN.

"He leadeth me beside the still waters."—Ps. 23: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Wea - ry one, op-pressed with care, Wouldst thou from these tri - als flee? Courage take, look
 2. Fear not, as a trem - bling child, Dan - gers that may nev - er be; On - ly hold thy
 3. Troub - les that like mountains seem Melt a - way like mist at sea; Trust the ev - er -
 4. When the set - ting sun of life Gilds with beau - ty mount and lea, Pass - ing to the

REFRAIN.



up, be strong, Step by step He lead - eth thee. Step by step, step by step, Step by
 Fa - ther's hand, Step by step He lead - eth thee.
 last - ing arm, Step by step He lead - eth thee.
 spir - it - land, Step by step He lead - eth thee.



step He lead - eth thee; Step by step, step by step, So thy Fa - ther lead - eth thee.

Go ye and Gather.

"Every man shall receive his own reward according to his own labor."—1 Cor. 3:8.

MRS. HARRIET E. JONES.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Day by day the Lord to you is say - ing, Go ye forth and gath - er in the grain,—Go and
 2. Day by day the Lord will sure-ly help you, Trusting Him you can - not toil in vain; Go ye
 3. Haste ye now, and glean a - mong the reapers, Work for Him who gave His life for you; Day by

REFRAIN.

work while yet the sun is shin-ing, Go and glean o'er hill and plain. Go ye and gath - er,
 forth, His gracious word o - bey-ing, Bring to Him your sheaves of grain.
 day be faith-ful in His serv-ice, He your strength will still renew.

Quickly go and gather in the grain,

gather in the grain, Precious golden grain; Go ye and gath - er, O - ver hill and plain.

Quickly go and gather in the grain.

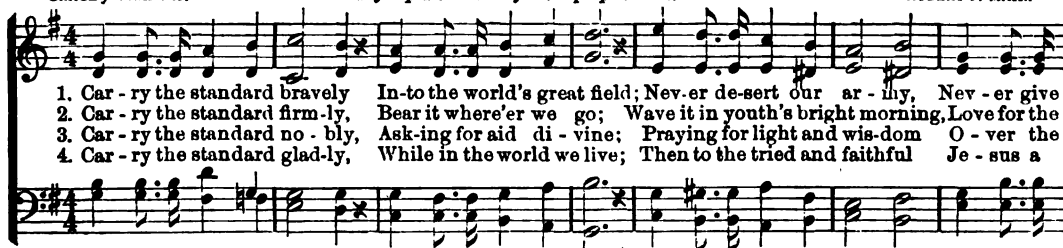
Carry the Standard Bravely.

35

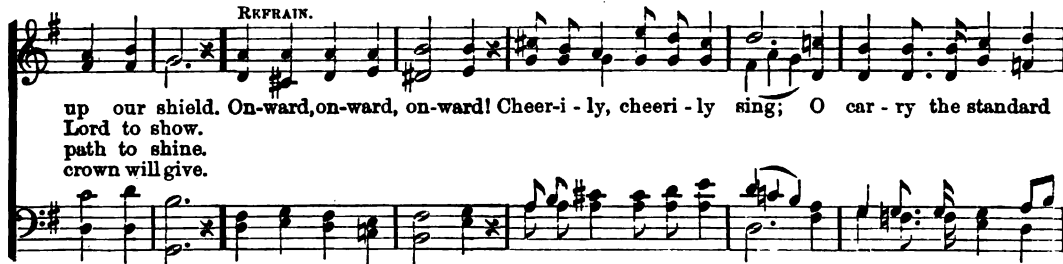
GRACE J. FRANCES.

"Lift up a standard for the people."—Isa. 62:11.

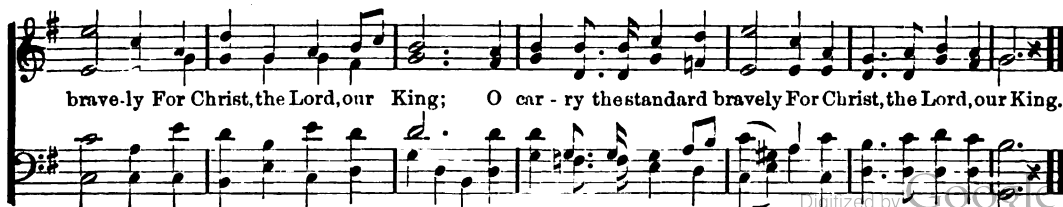
HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. Car - ry the standard bravely In-to the world's great field; Nev-er de-sert our ar - my, Nev-er give
 2. Car - ry the standard firm-ly, Bear it where'er we go; Wave it in youth's bright morning, Love for the
 3. Car - ry the standard no - bly, Ask-ing for aid di - vine; Praying for light and wis-dom O - ver the
 4. Car - ry the standard glad-ly, While in the world we live; Then to the tried and faithful Je - sus a



up our shield. On-ward, on-ward, on-ward! Cheer-i - ly, cheeri - ly sing; O car - ry the standard
 Lord to show.
 path to shine.
 crown will give.



brave-ly For Christ, the Lord, our King; O car - ry the standard bravely For Christ, the Lord, our King.

our King;

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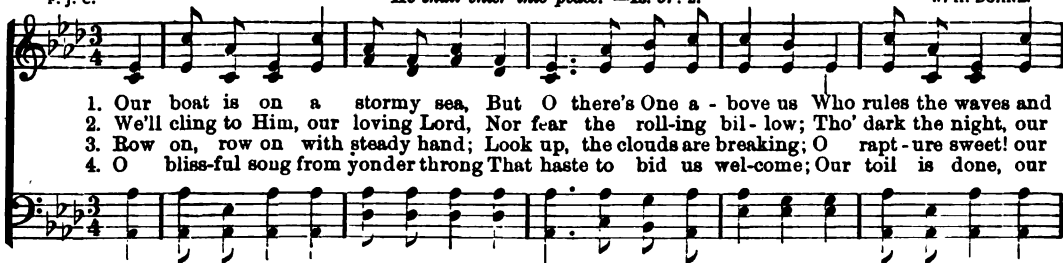
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The Golden Shore.

F. J. C.

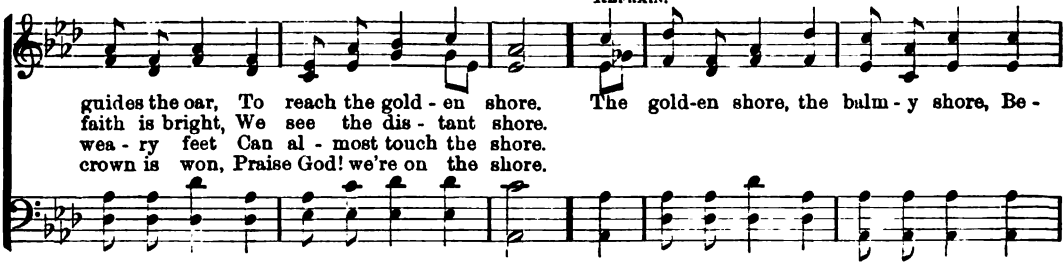
"He shall enter into peace."—Is. 57: 2.

W. H. DOANE.

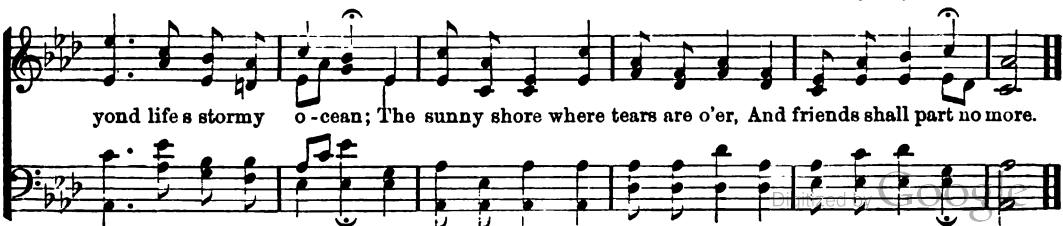


1. Our boat is on a stormy sea, But O there's One a - bove us Who rules the waves and
 2. We'll cling to Him, our loving Lord, Nor fear the roll-ing bil - low; Tho' dark the night, our
 3. Row on, row on with steady hand; Look up, the clouds are breaking; O rapt - ure sweet! our
 4. O bliss-ful song from yonder throng That haste to bid us wel-come; Our toil is done, our

REFRAIN.



guides the oar, To reach the gold - en shore. The gold-en shore, the balm - y shore, Be -
 faith is bright, We see the dis - tant shore.
 wea - ry feet Can al - most touch the shore.
 crown is won, Praise God! we're on the shore.



yond life's stormy o - cean; The sunny shore where tears are o'er, And friends shall part no more.


Hold Your Light Higher.

37


REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

"As lights in the world."—Phil. 2: 15.


ROBERT LOWRY.

- 
1. Ma - ny pre-cious souls are grop-ing In the darkness and the night, Waiting for the dawn of
 2. God, who called you in - to serv - ice, Would constrain you by His love, To as - sist your err - ing
 3. Like a faith - ful light-house watcher, Keeping ev - ery beacon bright, Let your lamp shine out, my
 4. Do not let the thousands per - ish Un - derneath the an - gry wave, But reach out the hand of

CHORUS.



morn - ing. Yearn-ing for the light. Hold your light still high - er, broth-er, Keep it
broth - ers To the port a - bove.
broth - er, On the gloom - y night.
res - cue, And the lost ones save.



burn - ing clear and bright; You may res-cue some poor lost one Strug-gling, struggling toward the light.

Jesus is Calling.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The Master is come, and calleth for thee.—John 11 : 28.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; Why from the
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest—Call - ing to - day, call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy
 3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now—Waiting to - day, wait - ing to - day; Come with thy
 4. Je - sus is pleading, O list to His voice—Hear Him to - day, Hear Him to - day; They who be -

REFRAIN.

sun - shine of love wilt thou roam Farther and farther a - way? Call - - ing to - day,....
 bur - den, and thou shalt be blest; He will not turn thee a - way.
 sins, at His feet low - ly bow; Come, and no long - er de - lay.
 lieve on His name shall re - joice; Quick - ly a - rise and a - way. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;

call - ing to - day;.... Je - - - sus is call - - ing. is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.

Calling, calling to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day,

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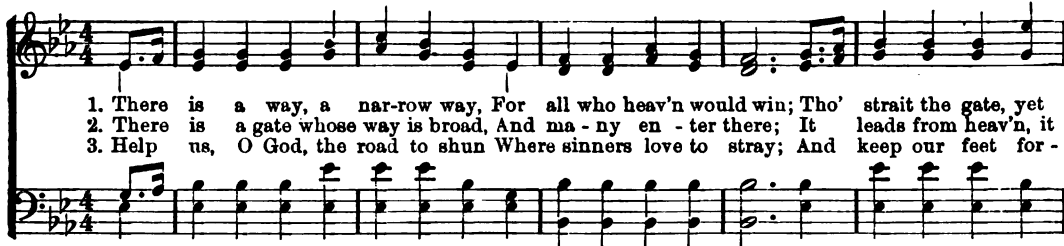
The Narrow Way.

39

W. S.

"Enter ye in at the strait gate."—Matt. 7 : 13.

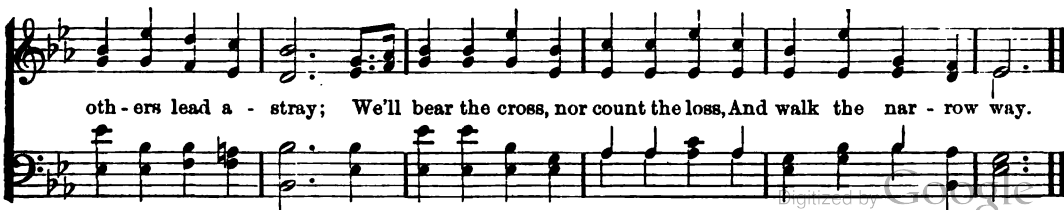
WM. STEVENSON.



1. There is a way, a nar-row way, For all who heav'n would win; Tho' strait the gate, yet
2. There is a gate whose way is broad, And ma - ny en - ter there; It leads from heav'n, it
3. Help us, O God, the road to shun Where sinners love to stray; And keep our feet for -



all who strive Will sure - ly en - ter in. The nar - row way, the nar - row way, All
leads from God, To dark-ness and de - spair.
ev - er sure With-in the nar - row way.



oth - ers lead a - stray; We'll bear the cross, nor count the loss, And walk the nar - row way.

Many Trials I've Met.

WM. STEVENSON.

"The trial of your faith."—1 Pet. 1:7.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Ma - ny tri - als I've met, Ma - ny wait for me yet, And my heart is oft wea - ry and sad;
 2. In the fur - nace to prove, God His face may re - move, But in darkness His promise is mine;
 3. I shall stand in that day 'Mid the shin - ing ar - ray, Where the ransomed His mer - cy proclaim;

But my Help - er is near, And no e - vil I fear, In His name I re - joice and am glad.
 Soon the clouds will de - part, And my pu - ri - fied heart In His own bless - ed im - age will shine.
 There with harp and with voice In the Saviour re - joice, And the glo - ry will give to His name.

CHORUS. Ps. 64. 10.

The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust..... in
 in the LORD, and shall trust

Many Trials I've Met.—Concluded.

41



him; and all the up-right, and all the upright in heart shall glo-ry.
shall trust in him; in heart shall

Lord, in Thy Name I Come.

W. H. D.

"I have remembered thy name."—Ps. 119: 55.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Je - sus, Thou Lamb of God, Save, save Thou me; Troubled in spir-it, Lord, I bring to Thee
2. Here at Thy Cross I bend, Weep-ing, a - lone; O for one look of Thine, One lov-ing tone;
3. Tho' I am sin - ful now, Weak and de - filed, Lord, I am pen - i - tent, Make me Thy child;
4. Lord, Thou canst make me clean, Heal Thou my soul; Let me but touch Thy hand, I shall be whole;



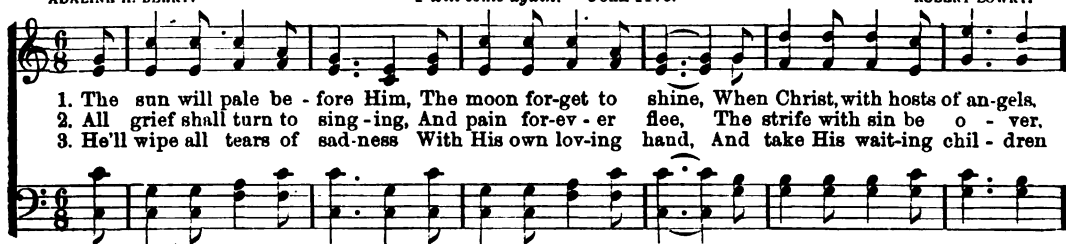
On - ly a bro - ken heart, On - ly a sigh; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.
Here, like a bruised reed, Helpless I lie; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.
Here at the fountain's brink, Fainting I lie; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.
Thou wilt not leave me here, Hopeless to die; Lord, in Thy Name I come, Pass me not by.

When Jesus Comes Again.

ADALINE H. BERRY.

"I will come again."—John 14:3.

ROBERT LOWRY.

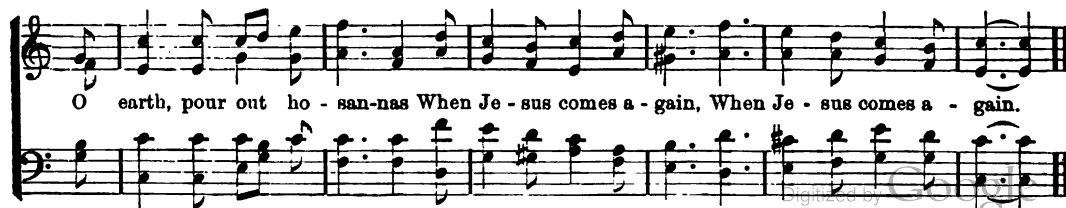


1. The sun will pale be - fore Him, The moon for-get to shine, When Christ, with hosts of an-gels,
 2. All grief shall turn to sing-ing, And pain for-ev - er flee, The strife with sin be o - ver.
 3. He'll wipe all tears of sad-ness With His own lov-ing hand, And take His wait-ing chil - dren

REFRAIN.



Shall come in light di - vine. O hail Him King of glo - ry, Who bringeth joy to men;
 And Sa - tan's captives free.
 To sweet Im-manuel's land.



O earth, pour out ho - san-nas When Je - sus comes a - gain, When Je - sus comes a - gain.

Showers of Blessing.

43

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Give me a blessing."—Josh. 15:19.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lord, we beseech Thee, come in Thy love, While at Thy throne once more we meet; Here may Thy Spirit
2. O Bless-ed Saviour, here while we plead, Help us in faith more strong to be; More of Thy presence
3. Lov - ing Re - deem - er, come in Thy pow'r, Fill with Thy praise each waiting heart; Bless our communion

REFRAIN.

rest like a dove, Covered with light from the mer - cy seat. Show'rs of blessing, let them now descend,
dai - ly we need, O that our souls may be one with Thee,
here at this hour, Strength of the soul and its life Thou art.

At Thy throne while we bend; { Saviour, re - vive us, } Let show'rs of grace, heav'nly grace, descend.
{ Come and re - fresh us, }

Evergreen Shore.

WM. HUNTER, D.D.

"When putteth his trust in the LORD shall be safe."—Prov. 29: 25.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. We are joy-ous-ly voy-ag-ing o-ver the main, Bound for the ev-er-green shore, Whose in-
 2. We have noth-ing to fear from the wind and the wave, Un-der our Sav-iour's com-mand; And our
 3. Both the winds and the waves our Com-mand-er con-trols; Noth-ing can baf-fle His skill; And His

CHORUS.
 hah! It aunts nev-er of sick-ness complain, And nev-er see death a-ny more. Then let the hur-ri-cane
 hearts in the midst of the dan-gers are brave, For Je-sus will bring us to land.
 voice, when the thun-dering hur-ri-cane rolls, Can make the loud tem-pet be still.

way, It will the sooner be o-ver; We will weather the blast, and will land at last, Safe on the ev-er-green shore.
 way,

The Voice of Jesus.

45

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

"Come unto me, . . . and I will give you rest."—Matt. 11:28. FR. FRANZ ABT, by H. P. MAIN.

SOLO OR DUET.

GIRLS.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter; thirsty one,

BOYS.

FULL CHORUS.

Thy head up - on my breast;" I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and
Stoop down, and drink, and live;" I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of that life - giv - ing

sad; . . . I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He hath made, hath made me glad.
stream; . . . My thirst was quenched, my soul revived, And now I live, I live in Him.

Keep the Banner Flying.

REV. RICHARD OSBORNE.

"Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee." — Ps. 60 : 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Keep the banner fly - ing, This your cry should be, Ma - ny souls are dy - ing, Je - sus must they see;
 2. Keep the banner fly - ing, When the faithful fall, Give not up to sigh - ing, Christ is All in all;
 3. Keep the banner fly - ing, Christians should agree, With each other vy - ing, Yet in har - mo - ny;
 4. Keep the banner fly - ing O - ver land and sea; By your self - de - ny - ing Comes the vic - to - ry;

Un - der con-dem-na - tion, Life will soon be gone; On - ly is sal - va - tion In the Sin - less One.
 Ral - ly all your fore - es, See, the Captain's near; Trust to His re - sources, There is naught to fear.
 Working still for Je - sus, Righting human wrong, Till the an - gels greet us With their welcome song.
 Brighten toil with singing, Bet - ter days will come; To the Saviour clinging, You shall rest at home.

CHORUS.

Shout, shout the bat - tle - cry, Girt with en - deav - or; Lift, lift the banner high, Now and for - ev - er;

Keep the Banner Flying.—Concluded.

47

ritard.

Shout, shout the battle-cry, Girt with en-deav-or; Lift, lift the banner high, Now and for-ev - er.

Bless Our School To-day.

F. J. C.

"Bless me, even me also, O my father."—Gen. 27:34.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Fa-ther, look up - on us now, While at Thy feet we bow; In Thy mer-cy come, we pray;
2. Cheer our superintend - ent, Lord, O cheer him with Thy word; Help him still a light to be.

Rit. *After last verse.*

Bless our Sunday School to - day. A - men.
Guid-ing pre-cious souls to Thee.

3 Bless our teachers; may they share
Thy ever watchful care,
O reward their patient love,
In a brighter world above.

4 Help us, while Thy book we read,
Each one its truth to heed;
Life anew within us wake,
Hear our prayer for Jesus' sake.

Bright Crown.

"Ye shall receive a crown of glory."—1 Pet. 5:4.

WM. B. BRADBURY.
CHORUS.

1. { Ye val - iant sol - diers of the cross, Ye hap - py, pray - ing band, }
 { Tho' in this world you suf - fer loss, You'll reach fair Ca - naan's land. } Let us
 2. { All earth - ly pleas - ures we'll for - sake When heav'n ap - pears in view; }
 { In Je - sus' strength we'll un - der - take To fight our pass - age thro'. } Let us
 3. { O what a glo - rious shout there'll be When we ar - rive at home! }
 { Our friends and Je - sus we shall see, And God will say, "Well done." } Let us

nev - er mind the scoffs nor the frowns of the world, For we all have the cross to bear;

It will on - ly make the crown the bright - er to shine, When we have the crown to wear.

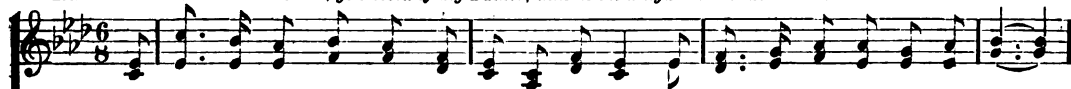
O Land of the Blessed.

49

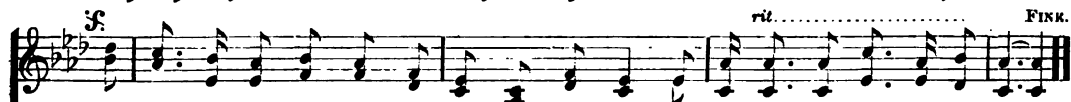
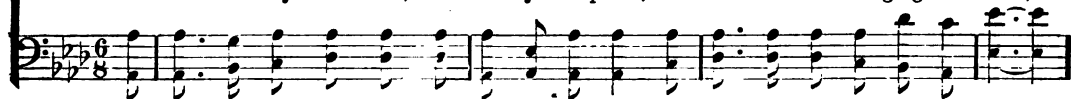
EMILY M. MILLER.

"Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom."—Matt. 25 : 34.

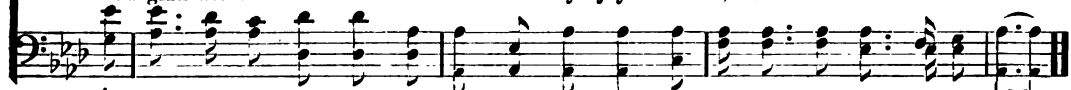
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. O Land of the bless-ed! thy shad-ow-less skies Sometimes in my dreaming I see;
2. Dear home of my Fa-ther, thou Cit-y of peace, No shad-ow of changing can mar;



I hear the glad songs that the glo-ri-fied sing, Steal o-ver E-ter-ni-ty's sea;
How glad are the souls that have tast-ed thy joy! How blest thine in-hab-it-ants are!



d. s.—I catch but a glimpse of thy glo-ry and light, And whisper: "Would God I were there!"
When He who doth love me shall call me a-way From all that hath burdened me here.



Tho' dark are the shad-ows that gath-er be-tween, I know that thy morning is fair;
When wea-ry of toil-ing, I think of the day— Who knows if its dawn-ing be near?—



Gird on Your Armor.

F. J. C.

"Fight the good fight of faith."—1 Tim. 6: 12.

W. H. DOANE.

1st. 2nd.

1. { Gird on, gird on your ar-mor, and a-way; Like he-ros be firm and true; } Who triumphed over
 { Lead on your ranks to bat-tle for the Lord, [Omit.] }
 2. { Our foes are strong, but great-er far is He Whose arm is our strength and shield; } We'll conquer by His
 { March on, march on with bold and fearless tread; [Omit.] }
 3. { No faltering step, no faint and fear-ful heart, No truce with the hosts of sin; } Re-mem-ber there's a
 { Be strong in Him, our nev-er-fail-ing trust; [Omit.] }

CHORUS.

death and the grave for you. We'll ba-tle to the end, we'll bat-tle to the end, And then our crown we'll
 grace, but we'll nev-er yield.
 palm and a crown to win.

wear; We'll gath-er on the shore, re-joic-ing ev-er-more, With all the no-ble ar-my there.

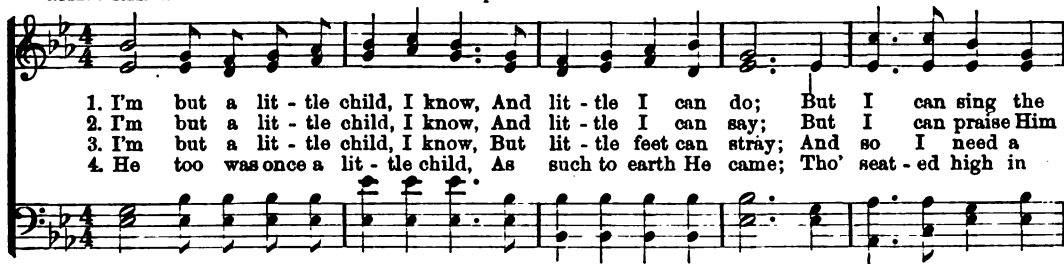
I'm but a Little Child.

51

ROBERT GILLIES.

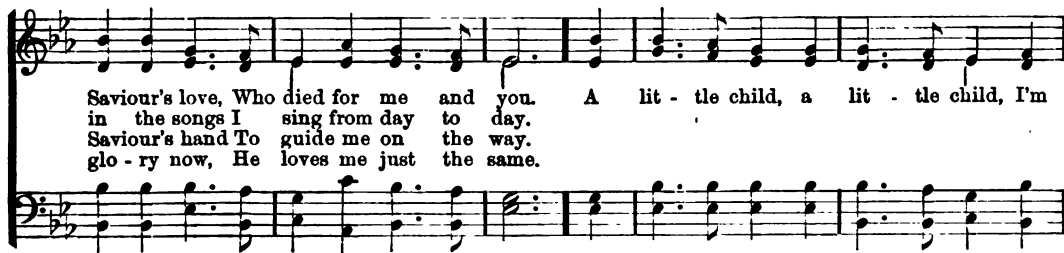
"He took them up in his arms."—Mark 10:16.

ROBERT LOWRY.

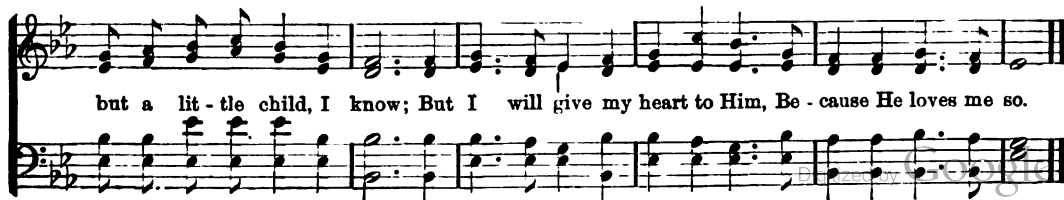


1. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, And lit - tle I can do; But I can sing the
2. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, And lit - tle I can say; But I can praise Him
3. I'm but a lit - tle child, I know, But lit - tle feet can stray; And so I need a
4. He too was once a lit - tle child, As such to earth He came; Tho' seat - ed high in

REFRAIN.



Saviour's love, Who died for me and you. A lit - tle child, a lit - tle child, I'm
in the songs I sing from day to day.
Saviour's hand To guide me on the way.
glo - ry now, He loves me just the same.



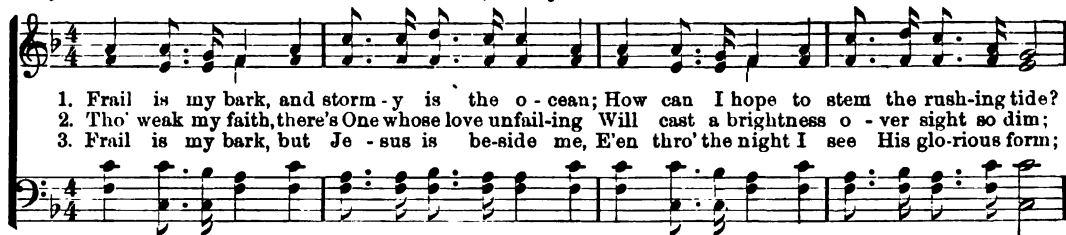
but a lit - tle child, I know; But I will give my heart to Him, Be - cause He loves me so.

Jesus at the Helm.

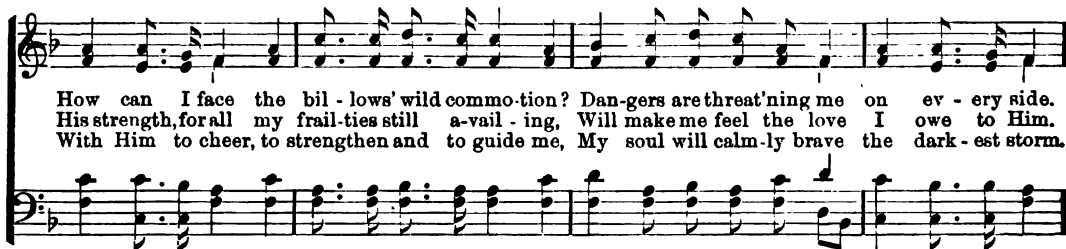
JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"Jesus went unto them, walking on the sea."—Matt. 14: 25.

HENRY TUCKER.



1. Frail is my bark, and storm-y is the o - cean; How can I hope to stem the rush-ing tide?
 2. Tho' weak my faith, there's One whose love un-fail-ing Will cast a bright-ness o - ver sight so dim;
 3. Frail is my bark, but Je - sus is be-side me, E'en thro' the night I see His glo-rious form;



How can I face the bil-lows' wild com-mo-tion? Dan-gers are threat'ning me on ev - ery side.
 His strength, for all my frail-ties still a-vail - ing, Will make me feel the love I owe to Him.
 With Him to cheer, to strengthen and to guide me, My soul will calm-ly brave the dark - est storm.

CHORUS.



{ With Je - sus at the helm, I shall jour-ney safe - ly o - ver, Though the storm is rag - ing
 { With Je - sus at the helm, I shall jour-ney safe - ly o - [Omit.....]

Jesus at the Helm.—Concluded.

53

2nd.

and the bil-lows foam; }
} ver, And find a ref - uge from the storm when Heav'n is my home.

Thy Will be Done.

JOHN BOWRING.

"In earth, as it is in heaven."—Matt. 6: 10.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Thy will be done! In devious way The hurrying stream of ... life may run;
 2. Thy will be done! If o'er us shine A gladdening and a pros - perous sun.
 3. Thy will be done! Though shrouded o'er Our path with gloom,

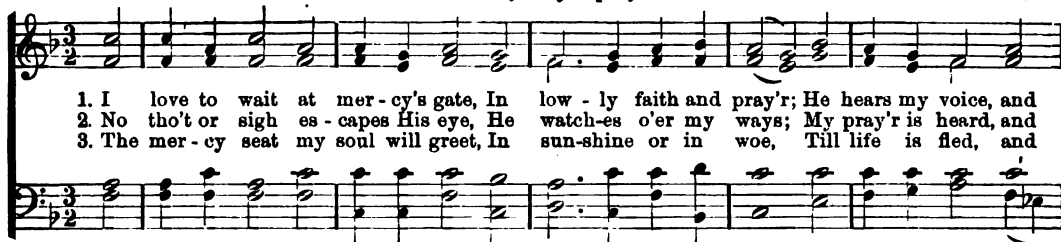
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
 This prayer will make it more divine: Thy will be done! Thy will be done!
 One comfort, one Is ours—to breathe, while we adore, Thy will be done! Thy will be done!

From Faith to Sight.

WM. PECK SMITH.

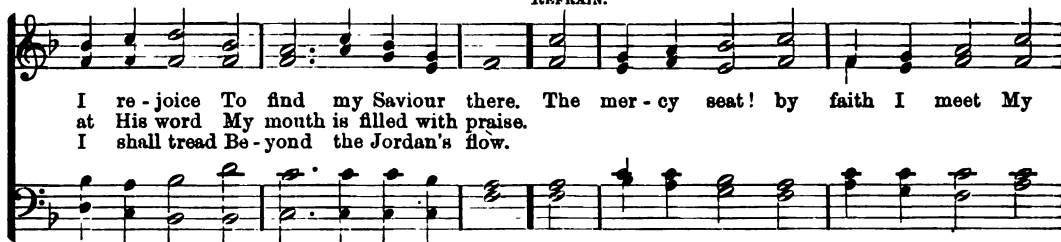
"Faith is the substance of things hoped for."—Heb. 11:1.

ROBERT LOWRY.

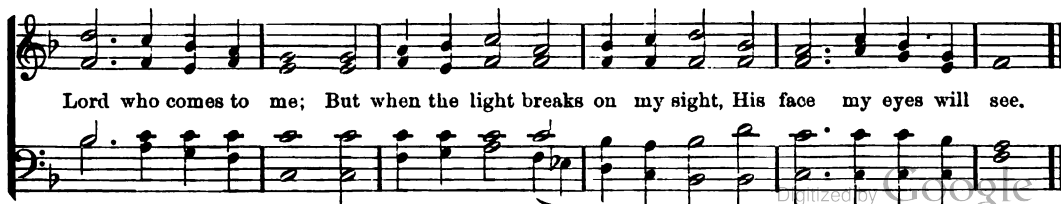


1. I love to wait at mer-cy's gate, In low-ly faith and pray'r; He hears my voice, and
 2. No tho't or sigh-es-apes His eye, He watch-es o'er my ways; My pray'r is heard, and
 3. The mer-cy seat my soul will greet, In sun-shine or in woe, Till life is fled, and

REFRAIN.



I re-joice To find my Saviour there. The mer-cy seat! by faith I meet My
 at His word My mouth is filled with praise.
 I shall tread Be-yond the Jordan's flow.



Lord who comes to me; But when the light breaks on my sight, His face my eyes will see.

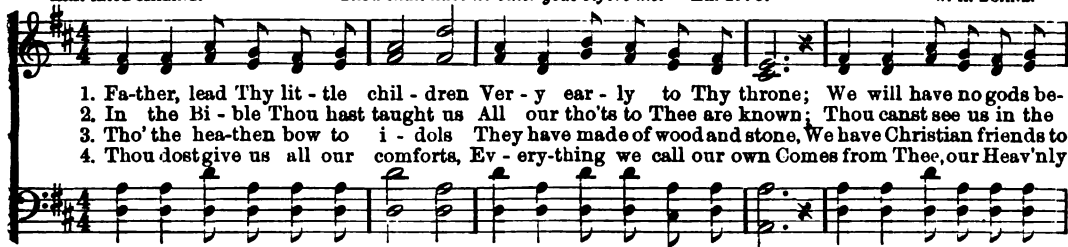
The First Commandment.

55

MRS. KATE SMILING.

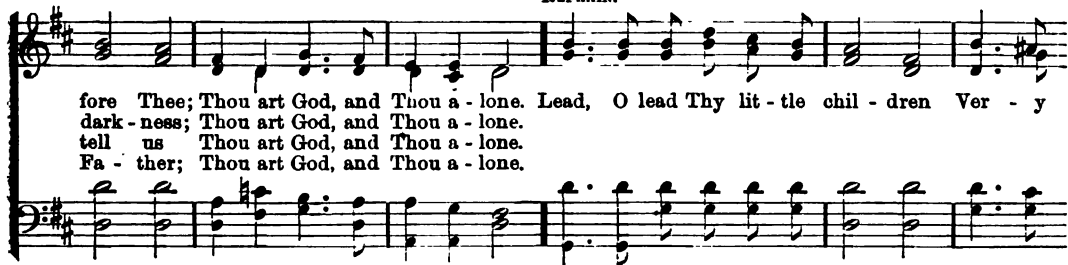
"Thou shalt have no other gods before me."—Ex. 20:3.

W. H. DOANE.

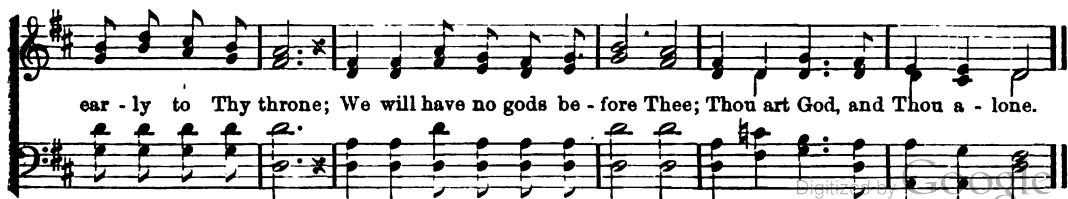


1. Fa-ther, lead Thy lit - tle chil - dren Ver - y ear - ly to Thy throne; We will have no gods be -
 2. In the Bi - ble Thou hast taught us All our tho'ts to Thee are known; Thou canst see us in the
 3. Tho' the hea-then bow to i - dols They have made of wood and stone, We have Christian friends to
 4. Thou dost give us all our comforts, Ev - ery-thing we call our own Comes from Thee, our Heav'nly

REFRAIN.



fore Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone. Lead, O lead Thy lit - tle chil - dren Ver - y
 dark - ness; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 tell us Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.
 Fa - ther; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.



ear - ly to Thy throne; We will have no gods be - fore Thee; Thou art God, and Thou a - lone.

The Lord is Risen.

MRS. H. W. CHADBOURNE.

"He is risen, as he said."—Matt. 28:6.

H. W. LANNING.

1. He is ris - en, Christ our Lord, Son of man and Son of God, Throned on high, ex-alt - ed
 2. He is ris - en, Christ our King; Seraph bands their offerings bring; Saints, with won - der and de -
 3. He is ris - en, Christ our All; Looking up to Him we call: Thou, our life, the truth, the

now, Glo - ry rest - ing on His brow; Yet for us He car - eth still; "Peace on
 light, Chant His prais - es day and night; Yet, a - mid the ho - ly throng, He will
 way, Be our help - er day by day; Guard and guide and keep us still, Teach us

earth, to men good will," An - gel voic - es yet pro - claim, While they praise His ho - ly name.
 list - en to our song; And He hear - eth us al - way, Tho' in fee - ble - ness we pray.
 here to do Thy will, Till we there, a - mong the blest, En - ter Thine e - ter - nal rest.

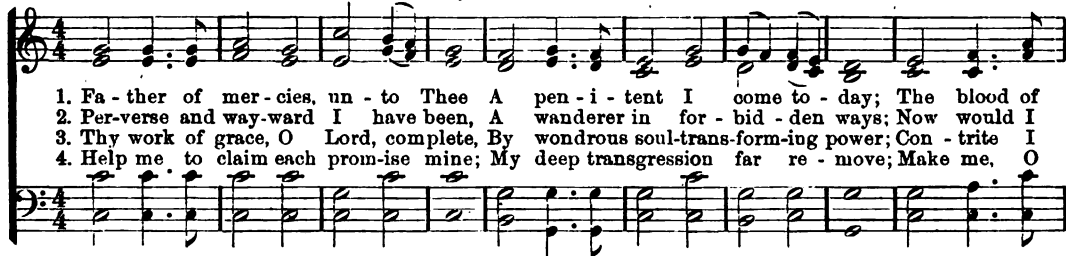
Father of Mercies.

57

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

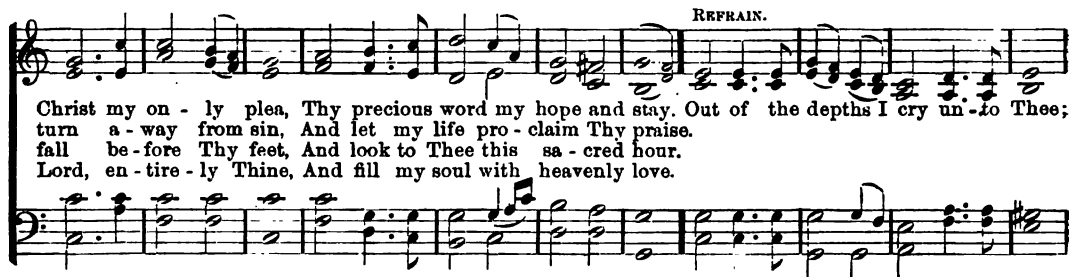
"God be merciful to me a sinner."—Luke 18:13.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Fa - ther of mer - cies, un - to Thee A pen - i - tent I come to - day; The blood of
 2. Per - verse and way - ward I have been, A wanderer in for - bid - den ways; Now would I
 3. Thy work of grace, O Lord, complete, By wondrous soul - trans - form - ing power; Con - trite I
 4. Help me to claim each prom - ise mine; My deep transgression far re - move; Make me, O

REFRAIN.



Christ my on - ly plea, Thy precious word my hope and stay. Out of the depths I cry un - to Thee;
 turn a - way from sin, And let my life pro - claim Thy praise.
 fall be - fore Thy feet, And look to Thee this sa - cred hour.
 Lord, en - tire - ly Thine, And fill my soul with heavenly love.



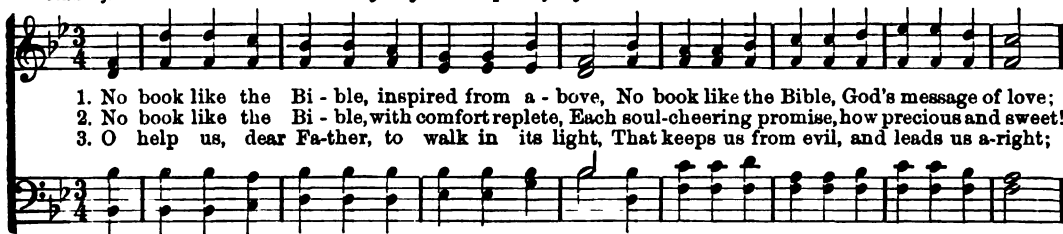
O God, be mer - ci - ful, O God, be mer - ci - ful, O God, be mer - ci - ful un - to me.

Dear Book of Life.

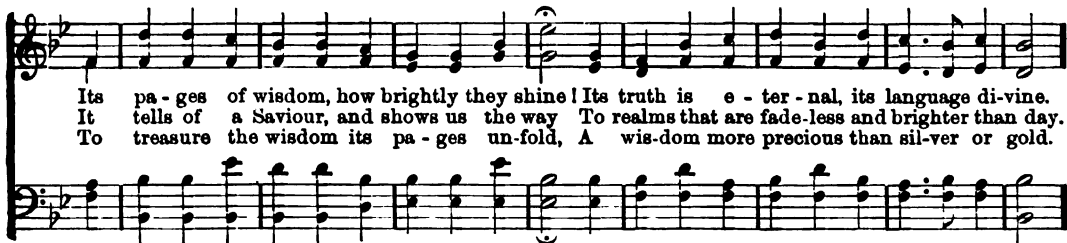
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"My tongue shall speak of thy word."—Ps. 119: 172.

W. H. DOANE.

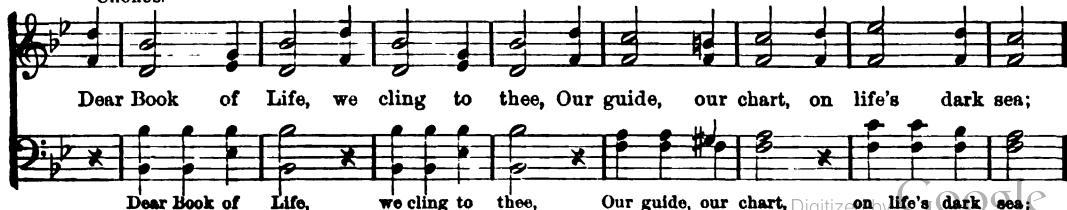


1. No book like the Bi - ble, inspired from a - bove, No book like the Bible, God's message of love;
 2. No book like the Bi - ble, with comfort replete, Each soul-cheering promise, how precious and sweet!
 3. O help us, dear Fa - ther, to walk in its light, That keeps us from evil, and leads us a-right;



Its pa - ges of wisdom, how brightly they shine! Its truth is e - ter - nal, its language di-vine.
 It tells of a Saviour, and shows us the way To realms that are fade-less and brighter than day.
 To treasure the wisdom its pa - ges un-fold, A wis-dom more precious than sil-ver or gold.

CHORUS.



Dear Book of Life, we cling to thee, Our guide, our chart, on life's dark sea;
 Dear Book of Life, we cling to thee, Our guide, our chart, on life's dark sea;

Dear Book of Life.—Concluded.

59

Dear Book of Life, that God has giv'n, Our hope on earth, our joy in heav'n.

Dear Book of Life, that God has giv'n,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Child of Sin and Sorrow.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

"Why will ye die?"—Jer. 27 : 13.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. Child of sin and sor-row, Filled with dis-may, Wait not for to-mor-row, Yield thee to-day;
 2. Child of sin and sor-row, Why wilt thou die? Come while thou canst borrow Help from on high;
 3. Child of sin and sor-row, Thy moments glide, Like the flit-ting ar-row, Or rush-ing tide;

Heav'n bids thee come, While yet there's room; Child of sin and sor-row, Hear and o-bey.
 Grieve not that love Which, from a-bove, Child of sin and sor-row, Would bring thee nigh.
 Ere time is o'er, Heav'n's grace im-plore; Child of sin and sor-row, In Christ con-fide.

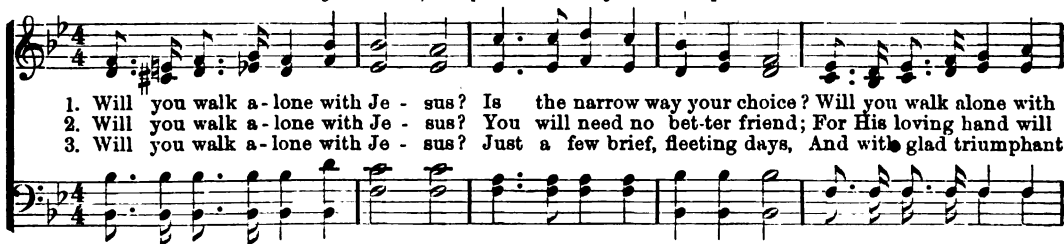
The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Alone with Jesus.

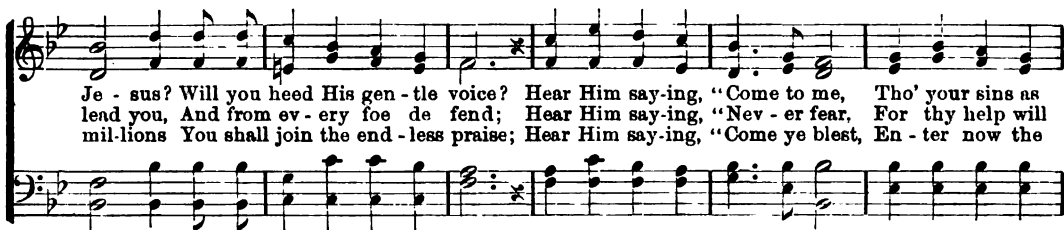
KATE SUMNER BURR.

"When they were alone, he expounded all things to his disciples."—Mark 4:34.

ROBERT LOWRY.

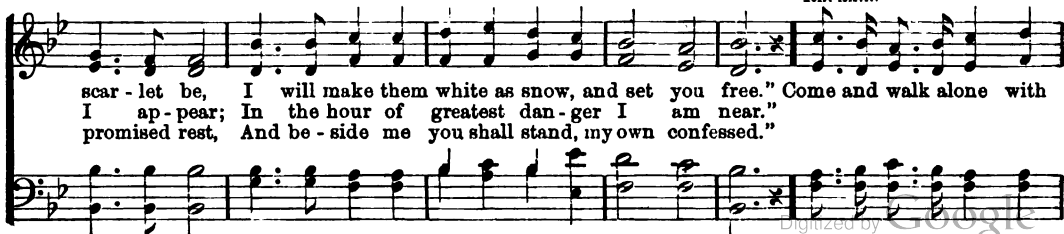


1. Will you walk a-lone with Je - sus? Is the narrow way your choice? Will you walk alone with
 2. Will you walk a-lone with Je - sus? You will need no bet-ter friend; For His loving hand will
 3. Will you walk a-lone with Je - sus? Just a few brief, fleeting days, And with glad triumphant



Je - sus? Will you heed His gen - tle voice? Hear Him say-ing, "Come to me, Tho' your sins as
 lead you, And from ev - ery foe de fend; Hear Him say-ing, "Nev - er fear, For thy help will
 mil-lions You shall join the end - less praise; Hear Him say-ing, "Come ye blest, En - ter now the

REFRAIN.



scar - let be, I will make them white as snow, and set you free." Come and walk alone with
 I ap - pear; In the hour of greatest dan - ger I am near."
 promised rest, And be - side me you shall stand, my own confessed."

Alone with Jesus.—Concluded.

61

Je - sus, He will lead you where the liv - ing wa-ters flow; In the land of light and glo - ry,

Where the angel choirs are sing-ing, All the bliss of life e - ter - nal in His presence you shall know.

Thine Forever.

WILLIAM BENNETT.

"He that doeth the will of God abideth for ever."—1 John 2:17.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Thine, Lord, for ev - er, Purchased by blood divine; Rescued and saved by Thee, Lord, I am Thine.
2. Thine, Lord, for ev - er, Tho' death shall lay me low; E'en in that dreadful hour, Thine, Lord, I know.
3. Thine, Lord, for ev - er, When safe before Thy throne I stand, for ev - er - more Thine, thine a-lone.

Only a Look.

F. J. C.

"Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me."—Ps. 119: 132.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. On - ly a look, my Sav-iour, While trembling here I bow; On - ly a look, my Sav-iour; My
2. On - ly a look, my Sav-iour, Will all my sins for - give; Ten - der - ly now be - hold me, And

REFRAIN.

heart is break-ing now. On - ly a look, on - ly a look, On - ly a look from Thee; One
bid my spir - it live.

look from the cross, the blood-stain'd cross, Will bring sweet peace to me.

4th Verse.—Has brought sweet peace to me.

3 Only a look, my Saviour,
With joy my heart would fill;
Graciously hear my pleading.
And bend my wayward will.

4 Only a look, my Saviour;
'Tis done; the work is Thine;
Thou, by a look, hast made me
An heir of grace divine.

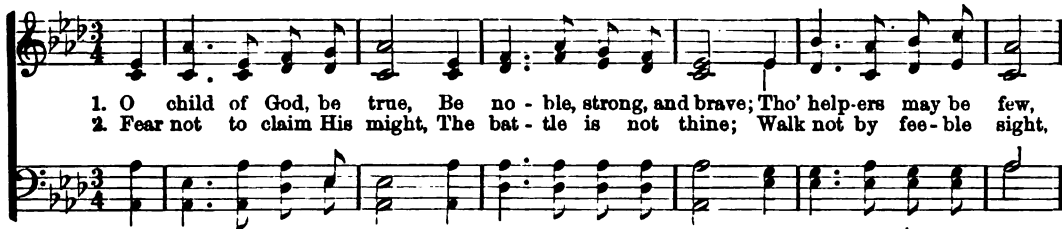
O Child of God, be True.

63

HELEN R. YOUNG.

"Watch ye, stand fast in the faith."—1 Cor. 16: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.



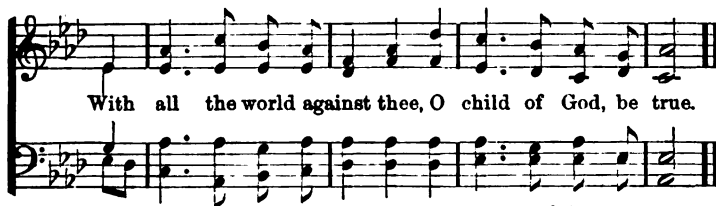
1. O child of God, be true, Be no - ble, strong, and brave; Tho' help-ers may be few,
2. Fear not to claim His might, The bat - tle is not thine; Walk not by fee - ble sight,

REFRAIN.



Thy God is near to save. O child of God, be true, be true;
But trust the grace di - vine.

O child of God, be ev - er true;



With all the world against thee, O child of God, be true.

- 3 O child of God, stand fast,
Yield not to doubt and fear;
Keep that which now thou hast;
The King will soon appear.
- 4 Be earnest in the fight,
Be valiant for the Lord;
And then a crown of life
Will be thy sure reward.

Jesus is Coming Again.

M. G. S.

"Unto them that look for him shall he appear the second time.—Heb. 9 : 28.

R. G. STAPLES.

1. Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain, Shout the glad tidings, the good news proclaim;
 2. Je - sus is com-ing, redeem'd ones, be glad, Put on the garments of beau-ty—be clad;
 3. Je - sus is com-ing; O sin-ner, a-wake! Free is sal-va-tion to all who par-take;

Je - sus is com-ing a King on His throne, Je - sus is com-ing to welcome His own.
 Watching and waiting be, soon He will come, Come in His grandeur to welcome you home.
 Drink at the fountain that flows full and free, Mer-cy and par-don are of-fer'd to thee.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is com-ing, re - peat the re - frain; Je - sus is com-ing, is com-ing a - gain.

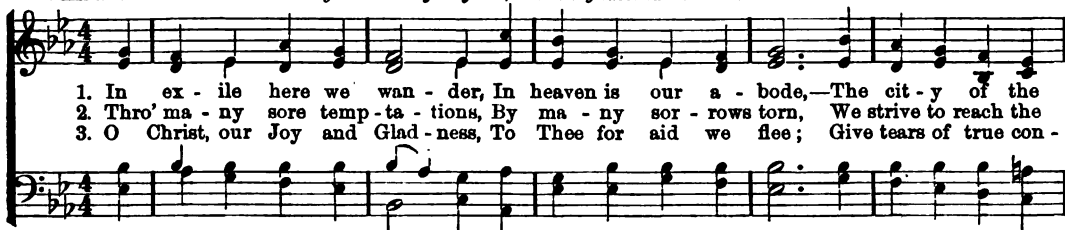
In Exile Here We Wander.

65

WILLIAM COOKE.

"Bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles."—Ps. 43: 3.

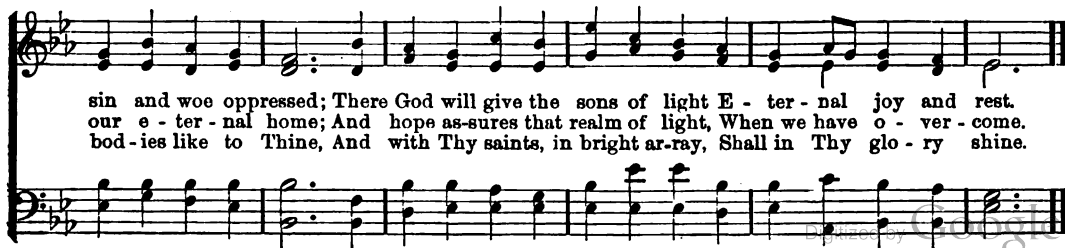
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. In ex - ile here we wan - der, In heaven is our a - bode,—The cit - y of the
 2. Thro' ma - ny sore temp - ta - tions, By ma - ny sor - rows torn, We strive to reach the
 3. O Christ, our Joy and Glad - ness, To Thee for aid we flee; Give tears of true con -



an - gels, The cit - y of our God; And here we toil, and strive, and fight, With
 glo - ry, Tho' o'er our sins we mourn; But faith holds out the vis - ion bright Of
 tri - tion, Our souls from guilt set free,— And we shall rise in Thy great day In



sin and woe oppressed; There God will give the sons of light E - ter - nal joy and rest.
 our e - ter - nal home; And hope as-sures that realm of light, When we have o - ver - come.
 bod - ies like to Thine, And with Thy saints, in bright ar-ray, Shall in Thy glo - ry shine.

Trusting and Hoping.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Rejoicing in hope."—Rom. 12: 12.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am re-joice-ing, trust-ing and hop-ing, Looking to Je-sus, Sav-iour di-vine;
 2. I am re-joice-ing, trust-ing and hop-ing; He is my Sav-iour; what shall I fear?
 3. I am re-joice-ing, trust-ing and hop-ing; In-to the man-sions wait-ing a-bove.

He is my ref-uge; soft-ly He whis-pers, I have re-deemed thee, child, thou art mine.
 He like a shepherd lead-eth me gen-tly, Close by the wa-ters flow-ing so clear.
 Cloth'd in His brightness, He will re-ceive me, Heir to His kingdom, child of His love.

REFRAIN.

I am re-joice-ing, ev-er re-joice-ing, Trust-ing and
 I will re-joice, ev-er re-joice,

Trusting and Hoping.—Concluded.

67

hop - - ing all the day long; Look - ing to Je - - -

Trust - ing in hope all the day, all the day long; Look - ing to

sus, on - ly to Je - - sus; He is my ref - uge, com - fort, and song.

Him, on - ly to Him;

Now the Day is Over.

REV. S. BARING-GOULD.

"I will both lay me down in peace, and sleep."—Ps. 4: 8.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

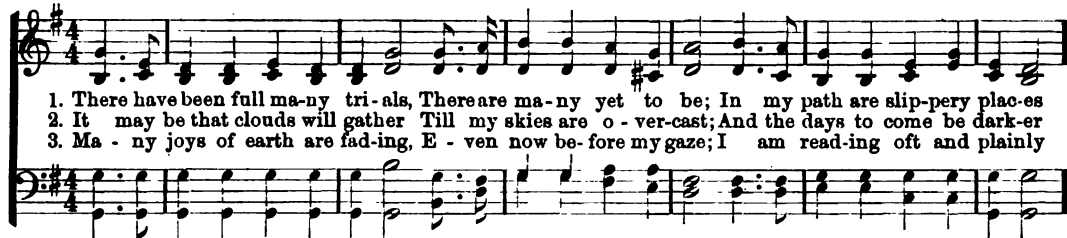
1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh, Shad - ows of the even - ing Steal a - cross the sky.
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose; With Thy tend' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 3. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy Ho - ly eyes.

Simply Resting.

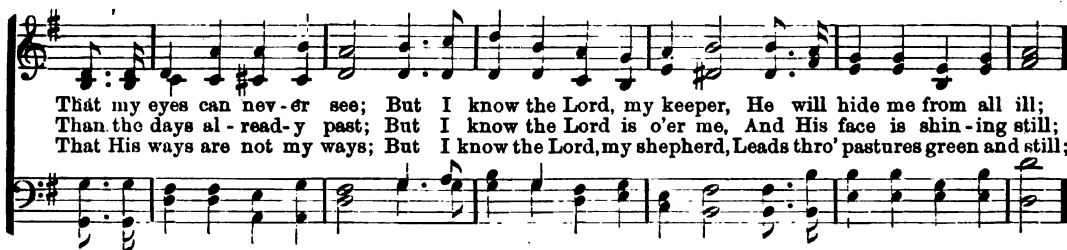
MRS. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

"Rest in the LORD."—Ps. 37 : 7.

ROBERT LOWRY.

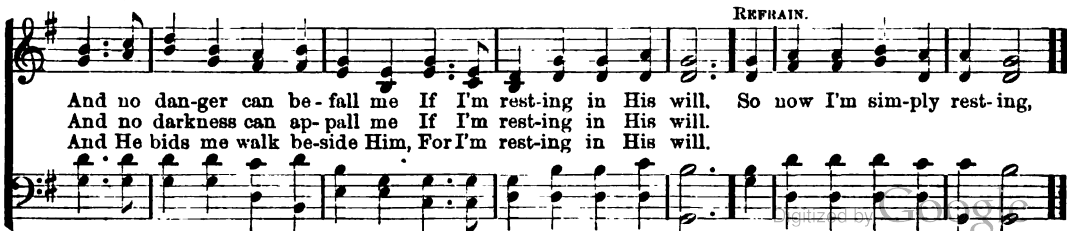


1. There have been full ma-ny tri-als, There are ma-ny yet to be; In my path are slip-pery plac-es
 2. It may be that clouds will gather Till my skies are o-ver-cast; And the days to come be dark-er
 3. Ma-ny joys of earth are fad-ing, E-ven now be-fore my gaze; I am read-ing oft and plainly



That my eyes can nev-er see; But I know the Lord, my keeper, He will hide me from all ill;
 Than the days al-read-y past; But I know the Lord is o'er me, And His face is shin-ing still;
 That His ways are not my ways; But I know the Lord, my shepherd, Leads thro' pastures green and still;

REFRAIN.



And no dan-ger can be-fall me If I'm rest-ing in His will. So now I'm sim-ply rest-ing,
 And no dark-ness can ap-pall me If I'm rest-ing in His will.
 And He bids me walk be-side Him, For I'm rest-ing in His will.

Simply Resting.—Concluded.

69

So now I'm simply rest-ing; And no dan-ger can be - fall me While I'm rest-ing in His will.

Faith Like a Rock.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Stand fast in the faith."—1 Cor. 16: 13

W. H. DOANE.

1. Faith like a sol - id rock, Lord, give to me; Faith that is anchored firm, Sav-iour, on Thee;
 2. Faith like a sol - id rock Time can-not move; Faith that o'er-comes the world, Working by love;
 3. Faith like a sol - id rock, Lord, give to me; Faith that in dark-est hour Thy smile can see;

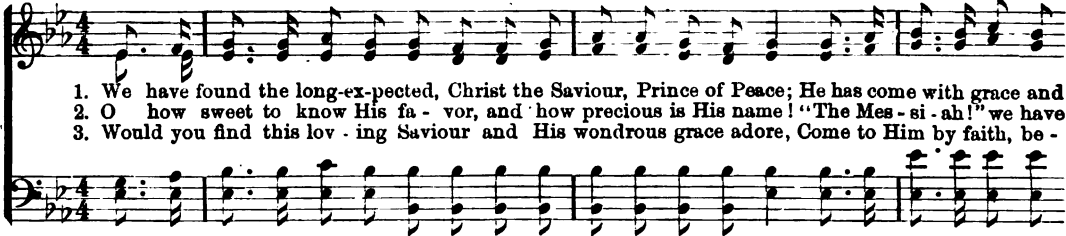
Faith that, in good or ill, Clings to Thy promise still, Hears and obeys Thy will, Trusting in Thee.
 Faith that, with-out a fear, Led by Thy hand so dear, Walks thro' the waters drear, Trusting Thy love.
 Faith that can all re - sign, If Thy command di - vine; Faith that thro' tears will shine, Trusting in Thee.

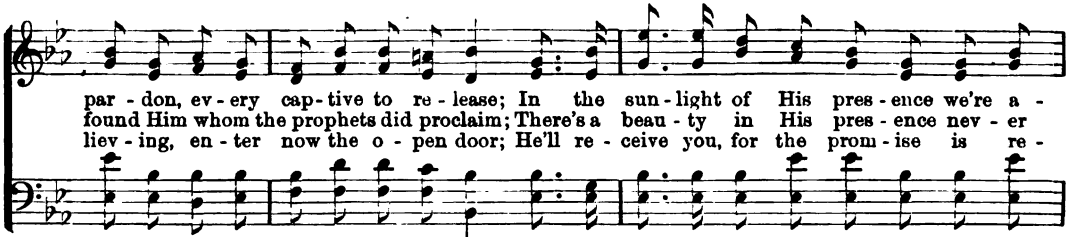
We Have Found Him.

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

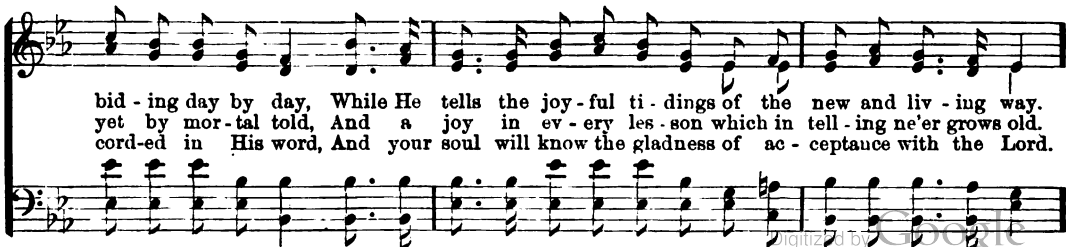
"We have found the Messiah."—John 1:41.

ROBERT LOWRY.

- 
1. We have found the long-ex-pected, Christ the Saviour, Prince of Peace; He has come with grace and
 2. O how sweet to know His fa - vor, and how precious is His name! "The Mes - si - ah!" we have
 3. Would you find this lov - ing Saviour and His wondrous grace adore, Come to Him by faith, be -



par - don, ev - ery cap - tive to re - lease; In the sun - light of His pres - ence we're a -
found Him whom the prophets did proclaim; There's a beau - ty in His pres - ence nev - er
liev - ing, en - ter now the o - pen door; He'll re - ceive you, for the prom - ise is re -

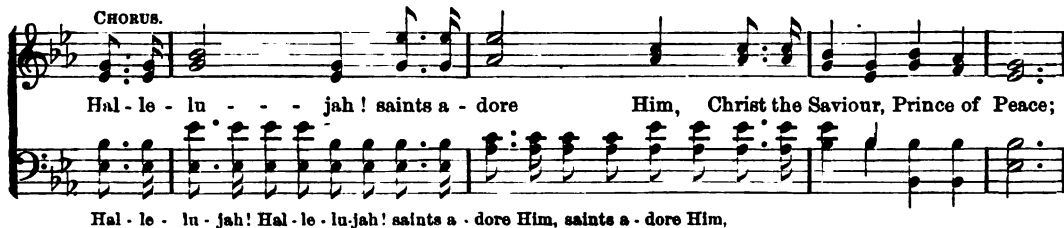


bid - ing day by day, While He tells the joy - ful ti - dings of the new and liv - ing way.
yet by mor - tal told, And a joy in ev - ery les - son which in tell - ing ne'er grows old.
cord - ed in His word, And your soul will know the gladness of ac - ceptance with the Lord.

We Have Found Him.—Concluded.

71

CHORUS.



Hal - le - lu - - - jah! saints a - dore Him, Christ the Saviour, Prince of Peace;

Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu-jah! saints a - dore Him, saints a - dore Him,



All the an - - - gels fall be - fore Him, and their prais-es nev-er cease.

All the an - gels, all the an - gels fall be - fore Him, fall be - fore Him,

EVEN ME.



Copyrighted.

- 1 Lord, I hear of showers of blessing
Thou art scattering full and free—
Showers the thirsty land refreshing;
Let some droppings fall on me—
Even me.
- 2 Pass me not, O God, my Father!
Sinful though my heart may be;

Thou might'st leave me, but the rather
Let Thy mercy light on me—
Even me.

- 3 Pass me not, O gracious Saviour!
Let me live and cling to Thee;
For I'm longing for Thy favor;
While Thou'rt calling, O call me—
Even me.

- 4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser of Jesus' merit,
Speak some word of power to me—
Even me.

What shall the Harvest Be?

EMILY S. OAKLEY.

"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap."—Gal. 6:7.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Some are sow-ing their seed in the day-light fair, They are sow-ing seed in the noonday's glare;
 2. Some are sow-ing their seed both of word and deed, Which the cold know not, nor the care-less heed;
 3. Whether sown in the dark-ness, or sown in light, Whether sown in weakness, or sown in might;

They are sow-ing seed in the soft twi-light, They are sow-ing their seed in the sol-emn night.
 With a ceaseless hand in the earth they sow, And the fields all are whitening where'er they go.
 Whether sown in meekness, or sown in wrath, In the broadest highway or the shadowy path.

REFRAIN.

What shall the harvest be? What shall the harvest be? What shall the harvest be? What shall the harvest be?

We are Pilgrims of a Day.

73

R. L.

"Strangers and pilgrims on the earth."—Heb. 11:13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We are pilgrims of a day, Homeward bound, homeward bound; Singing on our cheerful way, We are homeward bound.
2. We are happy in the Lord, Trav'ling on, trav'ling on; Trusting in His ho-ly word, We are trav'ling on.
3. Sin and sorrow here below Soon will end, soon will end; In the land to which we go, Toil and care will end.
4. Working all the way along, Rest will come, rest will come; Lighten work with pray'r and song, Blessed rest will come.

The first system of the musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef. It begins with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

CHORUS.

Onward, upward still, O ye hopeful pilgrims; Forward, fear no ill, Yonder is our home; We journey,
hand in hand, To Canaan's hap-py land; O come, ye friends and neighbors, And join the pilgrim band.

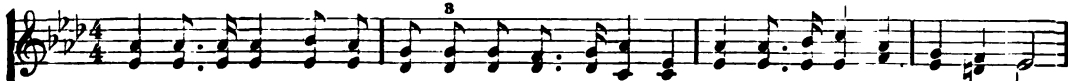
The chorus is written for a single melodic line in treble clef, continuing the key signature of one sharp (F#) and the 6/8 time signature. The melody is more rhythmic, featuring many eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

Firm in the Right.

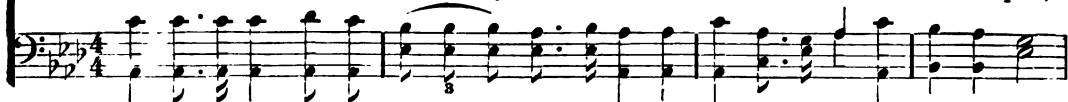
F. J. C.

"The ways of the LORD are right."—Hos. 14:9.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Firm in the right let us cheer-i - ly go, and bold-ly, Marching to-geth-er, faith-ful, true;
 2. Firm in the right let us nev - er be faint or fear-ful; What tho' the tempter's host appear?
 3. Firm in the right let us nev - er lay down our ar-mor, Not till the conflict here is past;



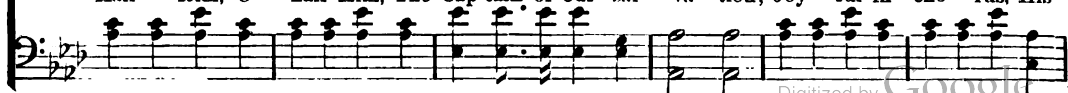
Firm in the right let us fol-low the roy - al ban-ner, Read-y the Saviour's work to do.
 On let us go where the bat-tle is wild-ly rag-ing, He, our De-liv - 'rer, still is near.
 Then, thro' the grace and the mercy of Him who loves us, We shall go home to rest at last.



REFRAIN.



Hail Him, O hail Him, The Cap-tain of our sal - va - tion; Joy - ful in cho - rus, His



Hail, O hail Him, hail Him all,

Joy-ful now in chorus loud,

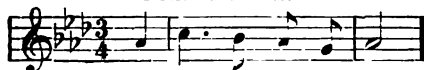
Firm in the Right.—Concluded.

75

love to the world we sing; Firm in the right let us fol - low the roy - al ban - ner, Still with a

shout pro - claiming Glo - ry, all glo - ry to Him, our Redeemer, Lord, and King.
Glo - ry, glo - ry, glo - ry sing.

I NEED THEE.



1 I need Thee every hour,
Most gracious Lord:
No tender voice like Thine
Can peace afford.

REF.—I need Thee, O I need Thee,
Every hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Saviour!
I come to Thee.

2 I need Thee every hour;
Stay Thou near by;
Temptations lose their power
When Thou art nigh.

3 I need Thee every hour,
In joy or pain;
Come quickly and abide,
Or life is vain.

4 I need Thee every hour,
Most Holy One;
O make me Thine indeed,
Thou blessed Son.

Cast thy Bread upon the Waters.

H. W. L.

"Thou shalt find it after many days."—Ecc. 11 : 1.

H. W. LANNING.

1. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters, Thinking not 'tis thrown a - way; God Him-self will bid thee
 2. Cast thy bread up - on the wa-ters; Why shouldst thou still doubting stand? Thou shalt gain abundant
 3. Free-ly give of all thy substance, O'er the field the Lord doth reign; Cast thy bread, and toil with

REFRAIN.

gath - er From the field some fut - ure day. Cast thy bread up - on the wa - ters, Thinking
 har - vest, Sow - ing now with lib - ral hand.
 pa - tience, Thou shalt la - bor not in vain.

not 'tis thrown a - way; For the har - vest will be glo - rious, Thou shalt reap some fut - ure day.

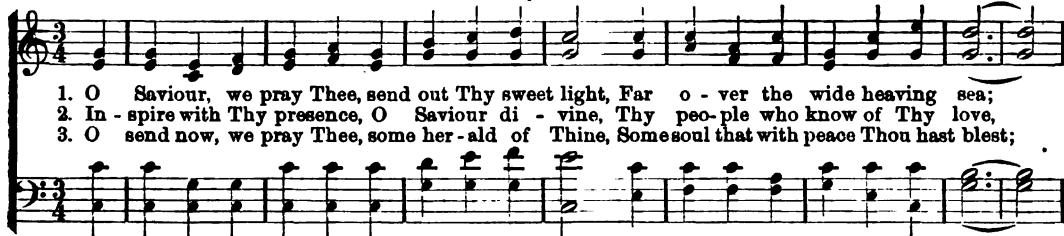
The Islands are Waiting for Thee.

77

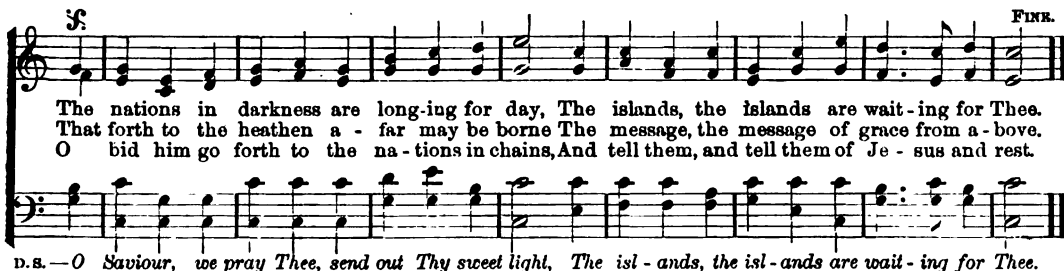
W. O. CUSHING.

"... the islands of the sea."—Isa. 11 : 11.

W. H. DOANE.

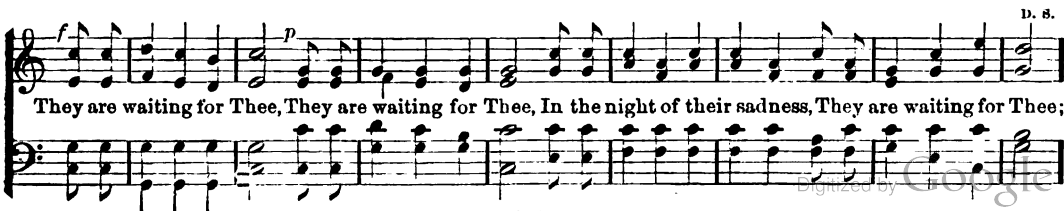


1. O Saviour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light, Far o - ver the wide heaving sea;
 2. In - spire with Thy presence, O Saviour di - vine, Thy peo - ple who know of Thy love,
 3. O send now, we pray Thee, some her - ald of Thine, Some soul that with peace Thou hast blest;



The nations in darkness are long-ing for day, The islands, the islands are wait-ing for Thee.
 That forth to the heathen a - far may be borne The message, the message of grace from a - bove.
 O bid him go forth to the na - tions in chains, And tell them, and tell them of Je - sus and rest.

D.S. — O Saviour, we pray Thee, send out Thy sweet light, The isl - ands, the isl - ands are wait - ing for Thee.



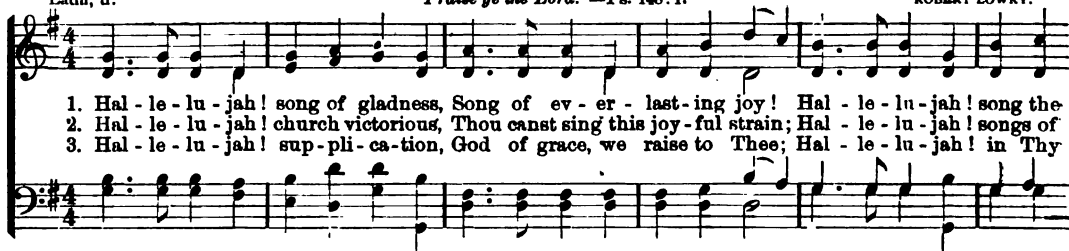
They are waiting for Thee, They are waiting for Thee, In the night of their sadness, They are waiting for Thee;

Hallelujah!

Latin, tr.

"Praise ye the Lord."—Ps. 148:1.

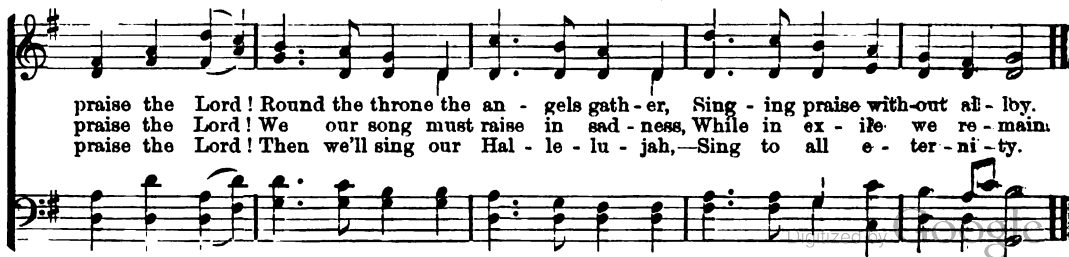
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Hal - le - lu - jah! song of gladness, Song of ev - er - last - ing joy! Hal - le - lu - jah! song the
 2. Hal - le - lu - jah! church victorious, Thou canst sing this joy - ful strain; Hal - le - lu - jah! songs of
 3. Hal - le - lu - jah! sup - pli - ca - tion, God of grace, we raise to Thee; Hal - le - lu - jah! in Thy



sweetest That can an - gel - hosts em - ploy! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 tri - umph Well be - fit the ransomed train; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
 kingdom Make us all Thy joy to see; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!



praise the Lord! Round the throne the an - gels gath - er, Sing - ing praise with - out al - lye.
 praise the Lord! We our song must raise in sad - ness, While in ex - ile we re - main.
 praise the Lord! Then we'll sing our Hal - le - lu - jah, — Sing to all e - ter - ni - ty.

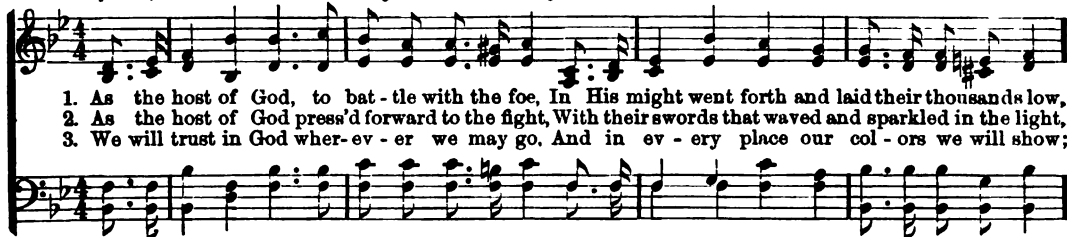
Praise to the Mighty Lord.

79

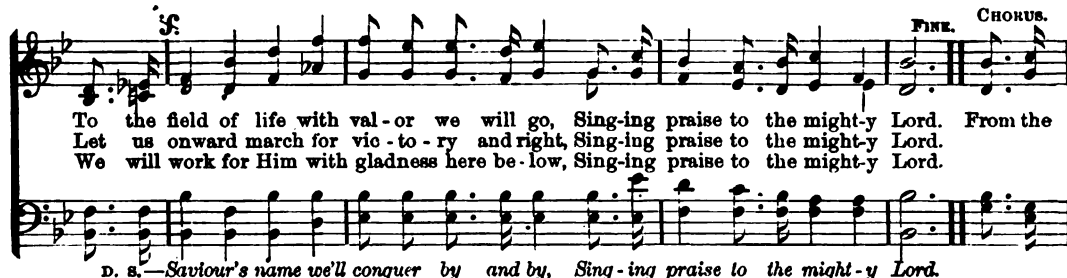
GRACE J. FRANCES.

"Thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle."—Ps. 18 : 39.

HUBERT P. MAIN.



1. As the host of God, to bat - tle with the foe, In His might went forth and laid their thousands low,
 2. As the host of God press'd forward to the fight, With their swords that waved and sparkled in the light,
 3. We will trust in God wher - ev - er we may go, And in ev - ery place our col - ors we will show;



FINE. CHORUS.
 To the field of life with val - or we will go, Sing - ing praise to the might - y Lord. From the
 Let us onward march for vio - to - ry and right, Sing - ing praise to the might - y Lord.
 We will work for Him with gladness here be - low, Sing - ing praise to the might - y Lord.

D. S.—Saviour's name we'll conquer by and by, Sing - ing praise to the might - y Lord.



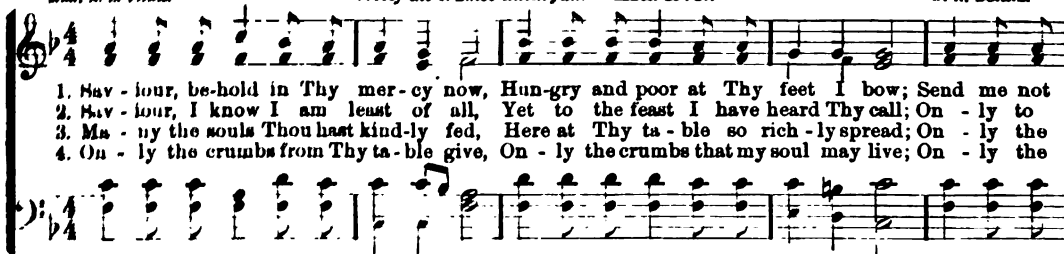
D. S.
 Sun - day School we shout the bat - tle - cry, From the Sunday School we lift our banners high; In the

Only the Crumbs.

MRS. M. L. PARK.

"....of the crumbs which fall."—Matt. 15: 27.

W. H. DOANE.

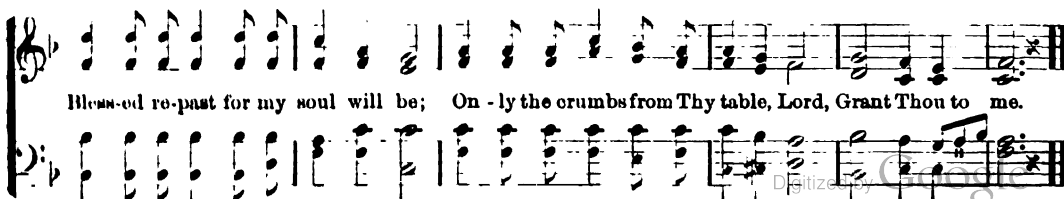


1. Hav - our, be-hold in Thy mer-cy now, Hun-gry and poor at Thy feet I bow; Send me not
 2. Hav - our, I know I am least of all, Yet to the feast I have heard Thy call; On - ly to
 3. Ma - ny the souls Thou hast kind-ly fed, Here at Thy ta - ble so rich - ly spread; On - ly the
 4. On - ly the crumbs from Thy ta - ble give, On - ly the crumbs that my soul may live; On - ly the

REFRAIN.



hence or I faint and die, Hear Thou my cry. On - ly the crumbs from Thy ta - ble, Lord,
 gath - er the crumbs that fall, Glad I shall be.
 crumbs to re - ceive from Thee, Blest I shall be.
 crumbs would I ask of Thee, O hear Thou me.



Bless-ed re-past for my soul will be; On - ly the crumbs from Thy table, Lord, Grant Thou to me.

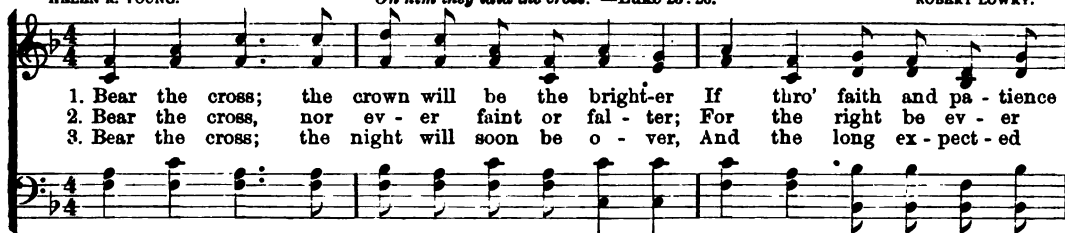
Bear the Cross.

81

HELEN R. YOUNG.

"On him they laid the cross."—Luke 23:26.

ROBERT LOWRY.

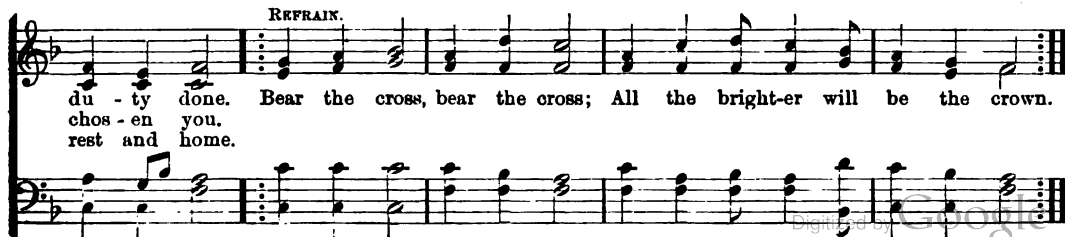


1. Bear the cross; the crown will be the bright-er If thro' faith and pa-tience
2. Bear the cross; nor ev-er faint or fal-ter; For the right be ev-er
3. Bear the cross; the night will soon be o-ver, And the long ex-pect-ed



it is won; Wea-ry not; thy bur-den will seem light-er For the consciousness of
firm and true; Naught can e'er His gracious purpose al-ter, Who in ten-der love hath
light will come; All the past His precious love will cov-er With the joy of end-less

REFRAIN.



du-ty done. Bear the cross, bear the cross; All the bright-er will be the crown.
chos-en you.
rest and home.

In the Vineyard.

MISS ELIZA M. SHERMAN.

"Go ye also into the vineyard."—Matt. 20: 4.

B. C. UNSELD.

1. Long, O Mas - ter, in Thy vine-yard, Thro' the dust and heat of day, I have toiled, and
 2. Tan - gled vines and fad - ed flow - ers Hid - den lie among the sheaves; Look'st Thou sorrow -
 3. Gath - ered I the love - ly flow - ers, With their dew - y fragrance sweet, Hoping that a -
 4. Purge, Thou, then, the sheaves so worthless, That I lay at Thy dear feet, So they yield Thee

CHORUS.

with my bur - den Come I now thro' shad - ows gray. Toil - ing in Thy vineyard All day
 ful, O Master? Is there nothing else but leaves?
 mid their beau - ty Thou might'st find some grains of wheat.
 at the har - vest On - ly fin - est of the wheat.

Toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing,

long with wea - ry feet, Glad to rest when evening com - eth, And the hours are cool and sweet.

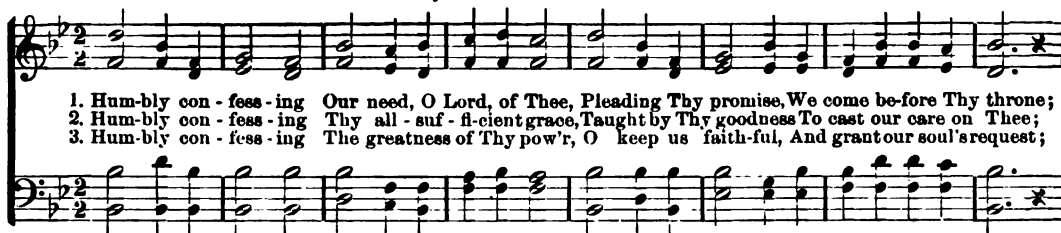
Humbly Confessing.

83

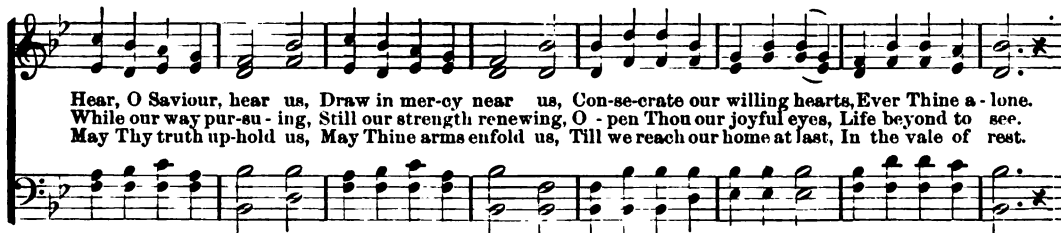
MRS. E. L. PARK.

"Make confession unto the LORD."—Ezra. 10: 11.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Hum-bly con - fess - ing Our need, O Lord, of Thee, Pleading Thy promise, We come be-fore Thy throne;
 2. Hum-bly con - fess - ing Thy all - suf - fi - cient grace, Taught by Thy goodness To cast our care on Thee;
 3. Hum-bly con - fess - ing The greatness of Thy pow'r, O keep us faith - ful, And grant our soul's request;



Hear, O Saviour, hear us, Draw in mer - cy near us, Con - se - crate our willing hearts, Ever Thine a - lone.
 While our way pur - su - ing, Still our strength renewing, O - pen Thou our joyful eyes, Life beyond to see.
 May Thy truth up - hold us, May Thine arms enfold us, Till we reach our home at last, In the vale of rest.

REFRAIN.



Humbly con - fess - ing, Low before Thee now we bend; Make our willing hearts, O Saviour, Ever Thine to be.

White Robes.

JAMES MONTGOMERY.

"A great multitude, which no man could number."—REV. 7 : 9.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Who are these in bright ar - ray, This ex - ult - ing, hap - py throng, Round the al - tar night and day,
2. These thro' fie - ry tri - als trod, These from great afflictions came; Now, be - fore the throne of God,

CHORUS.

Hymning one triumphant song? They have clean robes, white robes; White robes are waiting for me!
Sealed with His al - night-y name.

Yes, clean robes, white robes, Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb.

3 Clad in raiment pure and white,
Victor palms in every hand;
Thro' their great Redeemer's might,
More than conquerors they stand.

4 Joy and gladness banish sighs;
Perfect love dispels all fears;
And forever from their eyes
God shall wipe away their tears.

Let me Die in the Harness.

85

MRS. M. P. TUSTIN.

"These all died in faith."—Heb. 11:13.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Let me die in the har-ness When my work on earth is done; Let me toil for the Master Till the
 2. Let me die in the har-ness, Nev - er i - dly loit'ring here; Fields are white for the harvest; Haste, ye
 3. Let me die in the har-ness, Val - iant sol - dier of the cross; Ev - er faith - ful to du - ty, Lest my

set - ting of the sun; With ar - mor on and girded I'll a - wait the or - der giv'n: "Behold, the Bridegroom
 reap - ers, nev - er fear; Go, gath - er sheaves all golden, Ere the midnight cry is giv'n: "Behold, the Bridegroom
 Cap - tain suf - fer loss; A star - ry crown of glo - ry To the vic - tor will be giv'n: "Behold, the Bridegroom

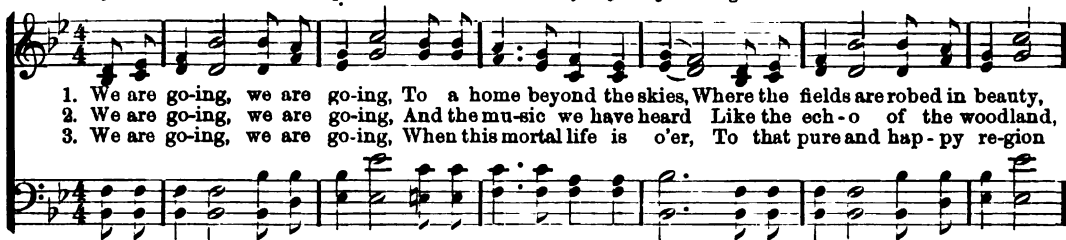
cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh," Go to meet your Lord in heav'n.
 cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh," Go to meet your Lord in heav'n.
 cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh, Be - hold, the Bridegroom cometh," Go to meet your Lord in heav'n.

Home Beyond the Skies.

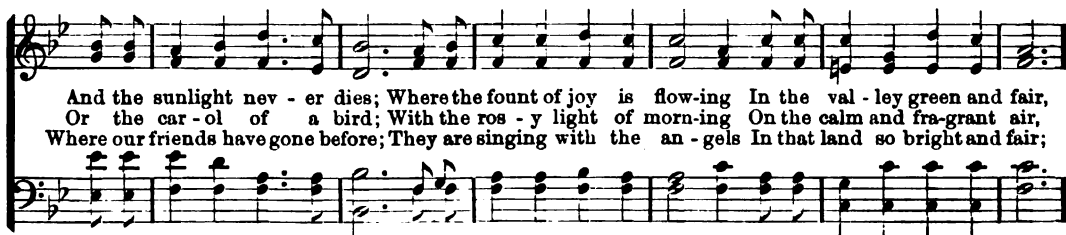
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"A place where there is no want of any thing."—Judges 18: 10.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

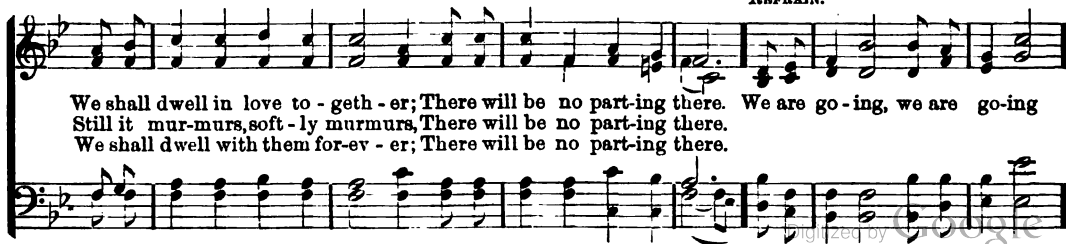


1. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, To a home beyond theskies, Where the fields are robed in beauty,
 2. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, And the mu-sic we have heard Like the ech-o of the woodland,
 3. We are go-ing, we are go-ing, When this mortal life is o'er, To that pure and hap-py re-gion



And the sunlight nev - er dies; Where the fount of joy is flow-ing In the val - ley green and fair,
 Or the car - ol of a bird; With the ros - y light of morn-ing On the calm and fra-grant air,
 Where our friends have gone before; They are singing with the an - gels In that land so bright and fair;

REFRAIN.



We shall dwell in love to - geth - er; There will be no part-ing there. We are go-ing, we are go-ing
 Still it mur-murs, soft - ly murmurs, There will be no part-ing there.
 We shall dwell with them for-ev - er; There will be no part-ing there.

Home Beyond the Skies.—Concluded.

87

To a home beyond the skies, Where the fields are robed in beauty, And the sun-light nev-er dies.

Golden Rule.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"As ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them."—Luke 6:31.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Nev-er lose the gold-en rule, Keep it still in view; Do for oth-ers as you would They should
2. Help the fee-ble ones a-long, Cheer the faint and weak; To the sor-row-laden heart Words of
3. Love the Lord, the first command, With thy soul and mind; Love thy neighbor as thy-self, Both in

do to you. Kind-ly, gen-tly, In their burden bear a part; Meek-ly chiding, With a loving heart. comfort speak. Free-ly, free-ly, From the bounty of your store, Cheerful giv-ers, Help the humble poor. one combined. Just-ly, just-ly, With each other strive to live; Ev-er read-y, Willing to for-give.

Arise, O Lord.

WILLIAM MUNN.

"Thy saving health among all nations."—Ps. 67: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - rise, O Lord, and shine In all Thy sav - ing might, And prosper each de - sign
2. O bring the na - tions near, That they may sing Thy praise; Let all the peo - ple hear

To spread Thy glo - rious light; Let heal - ing streams of mer - cy flow, That all the earth Thy
And learn Thy ho - ly ways; Reign, mighty God, as - sert Thy cause, And gov - ern by Thy

truth may know, That all . . . the earth . . . Thy truth may know.
right - eous laws, And gov - ern by . . . Thy righteous laws.

3.
Put forth Thy glorious power;
The nations then shall see,
And earth present her store
In converts born to Thee;
And God, our God, His church
shall bless,
||: And earth be filled with right -
eousness. :||

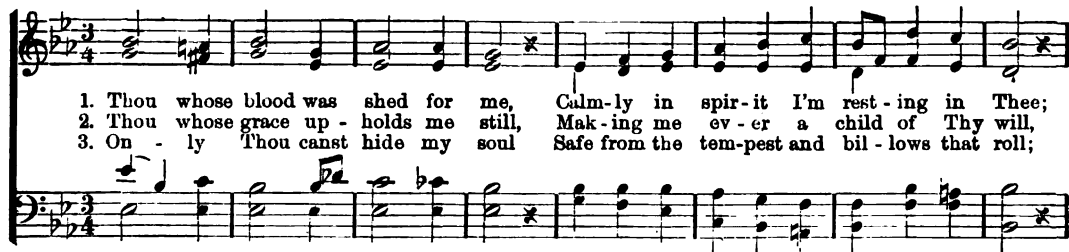
Only Thou.

89

F. J. CROSBY.

"In him will I trust."—Ps. 91:2.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Thou whose blood was shed for me, Calm-ly in spir-it I'm rest-ing in Thee;
 2. Thou whose grace up - holds me still, Mak-ing me ev - er a child of Thy will,
 3. On - ly Thou canst hide my soul Safe from the tem-pest and bil - lows that roll;



Trusting Thy prom-ise, what-ev - er be - fall, Thou my Re - deemer, my Ref - uge, my All.
 Un - der Thy shad - ow how peaceful my way, Sing-ing Thy goodness from day un - to day;
 Tho' I must en - ter the val - ley so drear, Thou wilt be with me, no e - vil I fear;



On - ly Thou my strength shalt be; Je - sus, my Saviour, I'm trust-ing in Thee.
 On - ly Thou my hope shalt be; Je - sus, my Saviour, I'm hap - py in Thee.
 On - ly Thou my theme shalt be, O - ver the riv - er in glo - ry with Thee.

Loyal to Jesus.

C. W. RAY, D.D.

"Be thou faithful unto death."—Rev. 2:10.

CHAS. EDW. PRIOR.

1. Loy - al to Je - sus, our Sav - iour and King, Loy - al and trust - ful, His prais - es we sing;
 2. Faith - ful to Je - sus, His cause to main - tain, Faith - ful in serv - ice, a crown to ob - tain;
 3. Trust - ing in Je - sus, tho' fee - ble and frail, Trust - ing His prom - ise, we nev - er can fail;

Loy - al and grateful, our trib - ute we bring To Him whom the an - gels a - dore.
 Faith - ful and ho - ly, a king - dom we gain, When toils and temp - ta - tions are o'er.
 Trust - ing His fa - vor, we'll sure - ly pre - rail If we shall His mer - cy im - plore.

D.S.—Loy - al to du - ty we nev - er shall fall; We'll stand for the right ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Loy - al to Je - sus, what - e'er shall be - fall, Loy - al to truth and hu - man - i - ty's call,

Lord, I Believe.

91

HELEN R. YOUNG.

"Help thou mine unbelief."—Mark 9: 24.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Lord, I be - lieve; I've heard Thy gracious call; Fain would I find in Thee my all in all;
2. I know Thy blood can wash a - way my sin, I know Thy grace can keep me pure with-in;
3. And as I bend be - fore Thy mer - cy seat, O fill my soul with blest as-sur-ance sweet;

Come now and take a - way my sin and grief; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.
A - mong ten thousand Thou art King and Chief; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.
Dear Mas - ter, come, O come to my re - lief; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

REFRAIN.

Lord, I be - lieve; Lord, I be - lieve; Lord, I be - lieve; help Thou my un - be - lief.

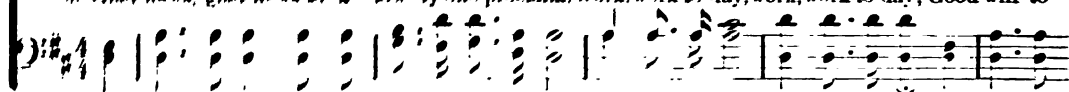
The Lord's Vineyard.

"Go work to-day in my vineyard." — Matt. 21: 28.

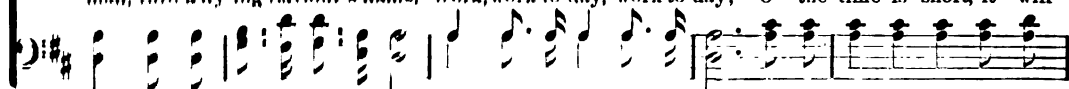
Wm. A. BRADSHAW.



1. *Go work to-day in the vineyard of the Lord, Work, work to-day, work, work to-day; To those who*
 2. *seek the lost who have wandered from the fold; Work, work to-day, work, work to-day; In guilt and*
 3. *that name, glad to see us low-ly ones proclaim, Work, work to-day, work, work to-day; Good will to*



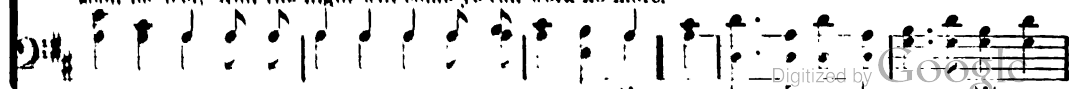
tell us has promised a reward, Work, work to-day, work to-day; For a crown of life you may
 see they perhaps are growing old, Work, work to-day, work to-day; For a word may fall, or a
 noun, thrice saying Saviour's name, Work, work to-day, work to-day; O the time is short, it will



REFRAIN.

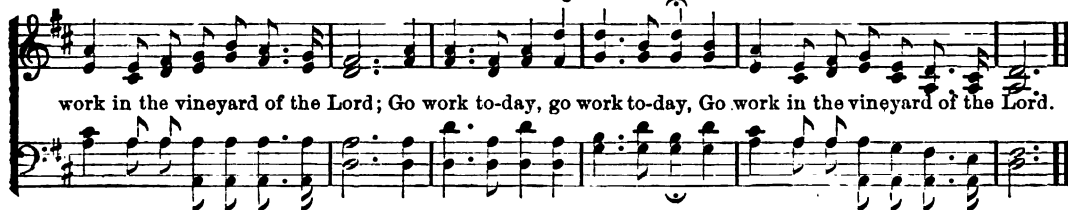


win and wear, In your Father's house with its mansions fair. Go work to-day, go work to-day, Go
 fear may start, That will find its way to some grateful heart,
 soon be over, And the night will come ye can work no more.



The Lord's Vineyard.—Concluded.

93



work in the vineyard of the Lord; Go work to-day, go work to-day, Go work in the vineyard of the Lord.

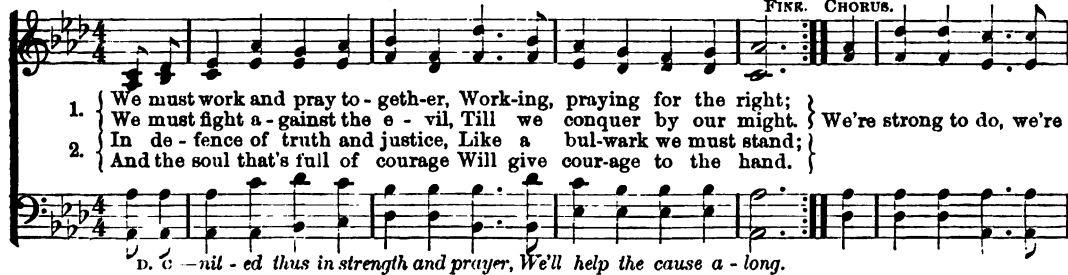
We'll Help the Cause Along.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

"Quit you like men, be strong."—2 Cor. 16: 13.

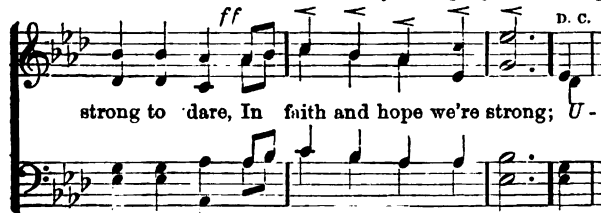
FIN. CHORUS.

W. H. DOANE.



1. { We must work and pray to - geth - er, Work - ing, praying for the right; }
 { We must fight a - gainst the e - vil, Till we conquer by our might. } We're strong to do, we're
 2. { In de - fence of truth and justice, Like a bul - wark we must stand; }
 { And the soul that's full of courage Will give cour - age to the hand. }

ff *D. C.*
 d. c — nit - ed thus in strength and prayer, We'll help the cause a - long.



ff *D. C.*
 strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong; U -

3 We must work and not be weary,
 Though we conquer not to-day;
 For the rescue of our brothers,
 We must work as well as pray.

4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains
 Swell the chorus of our song;
 And they seem to be rejoicing
 As they help the cause along.

Lord, I Come.

WM. STEVENSON.

"Have mercy upon me, O LORD."—Ps. 6: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Lord, I come, my sins con-fess - ing, At Thy feet I hum - bly bow, Wait - ing for Thy
 2. World - ly tho'ts and vain am - bi - tion Turn my wav'ring soul from Thee; Sad in - deed is
 3. Waves of sor - row round me swell - ing, Lord, to Thee I come for aid; Let me hear Thy

CHORUS.
 promised bless - ing; Je - sus, hear and an - swer now. Thou art wait - ing to be gra - cious, Wait - ing
 my con - di - tion; Sav - iour, help and strengthen me.
 sweet voice telling, "It is I, be not a - fraid."

now my soul to heal; Wash me in Thy blood most precious, Cleanse from guilt and my pardon seal.

Wonderful Love.

95

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"He loved them unto the end."—John 13:1.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Won-der-ful love that found us Out on the mountain cold! Won-der-ful love that brought us
2. Won-der-ful love whose presence, Beaming with light di-vine, Ev-er thro' clouds and darkness

In-to the Saviour's fold! Won-der-ful love of Je-sus! Tell it in thank-ful song;
Mak-eth the sun to shine.

Tell of its pow'r and greatness; Sing it the whole day long.

- 3 Wonderful love that keeps us
Near to the Saviour's throne!
Dropping in tender blessings,
Filled with a joy unknown.
- 4 When to the gate of Eden
Gathered in peace we come,
Wonderful love our password
Into the soul's dear home.

In the Glory.

D. C.

"Thou shalt know hereafter."—John 13:7.

DAVID COLVIN.

1. By and by we shall meet in the glo - ry, And un - derstand ev - ery-thing there; We shall
 2. We shall then know the beau-ti - ful mean-ing Of things that so wor-ried us here; We shall
 3. Shall we wish that we nev-er had murmured When ev-ery-thing seemed to go wrong? That we

REFRAIN.

then see the King in His beau - ty, And thank Him for all His kind care. By and by we shall
 spell out their wonderful "wherefore," In let - ters all ra - diant and clear.
 then had dispelled all de - lu - sions With glad hal - le - lu - jahs of song?

meet in the glo - - - ry, We'll meet on that beau-ti - ful shore; We shall
 meet, shall meet in the glo - ry, beau - ti - ful shore;

In the Glory.—Concluded.

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then see the King in His beau - - ty, And dwell with the saints ev - er - more.

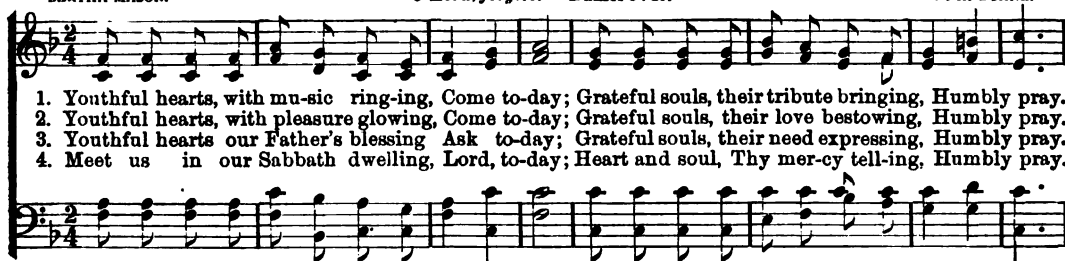
King, the King in His beau - ty,

Forgive Us.

BERTHA MASON.

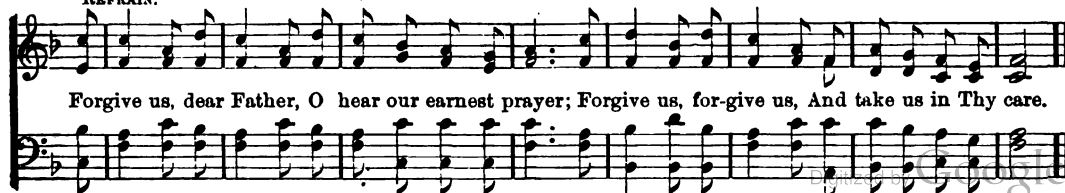
"O Lord, forgive."—Daniel 9:19.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Youthful hearts, with mu-sic ring-ing, Come to-day; Grateful souls, their tribute bringing, Humbly pray.
 2. Youthful hearts, with pleasure glowing, Come to-day; Grateful souls, their love bestowing, Humbly pray.
 3. Youthful hearts our Father's blessing Ask to-day; Grateful souls, their need expressing, Humbly pray.
 4. Meet us in our Sabbath dwelling, Lord, to-day; Heart and soul, Thy mer-cy tell-ing, Humbly pray.

REFRAIN.



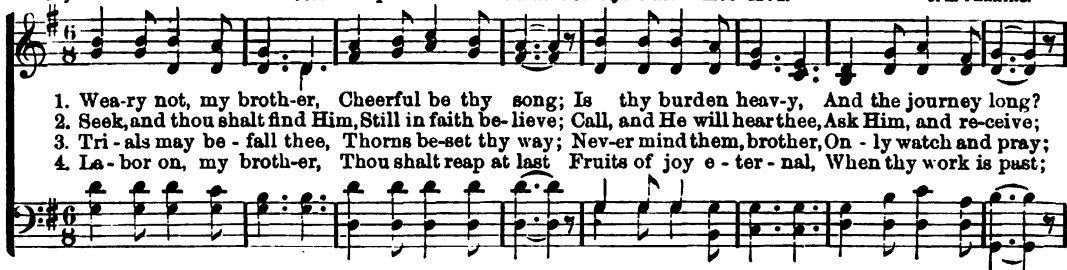
Forgive us, dear Father, O hear our earnest prayer; Forgive us, for-give us, And take us in Thy care.

Looking Unto Jesus.

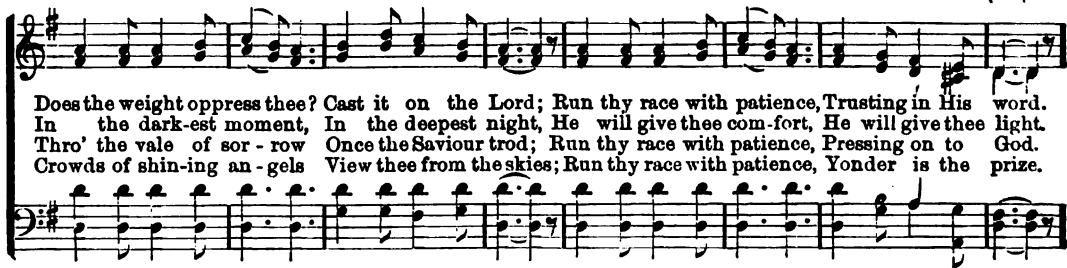
F. J. C.

"Run with patience the race that is set before us."—Heb. 12:1.

T. H. PERKINS.

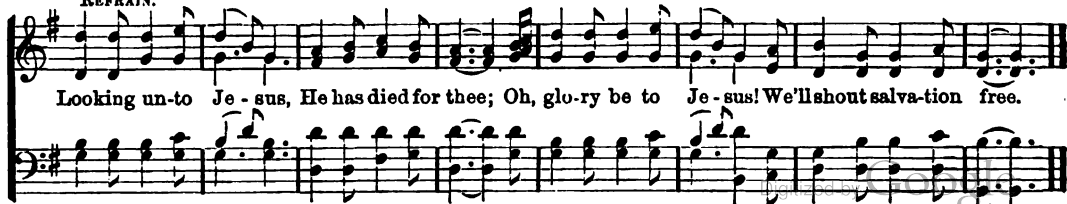


1. Wea-ry not, my broth-er, Cheerful be thy song; Is thy burden heav-y, And the journey long?
2. Seek, and thou shalt find Him, Still in faith be-lieve; Call, and He will hear thee, Ask Him, and re-ceive;
3. Tri-als may be-fall thee, Thorns be-set thy way; Nev-er mind them, brother, On-ly watch and pray;
4. La-bor on, my broth-er, Thou shalt reap at last Fruits of joy e-ter-nal, When thy work is past;



Does the weight oppress thee? Cast it on the Lord; Run thy race with patience, Trusting in His word.
In the dark-est moment, In the deepest night, He will give thee com-fort, He will give thee light.
Thro' the vale of sor-row Once the Saviour trod; Run thy race with patience, Pressing on to God.
Crowds of shin-ing an-gels View thee from the skies; Run thy race with patience, Yonder is the prize.

REFRAIN.



Looking un-to Je-sus, He has died for thee; Oh, glo-ry be to Je-sus! We'll shout salva-tion free.

Jesus is Here.

99

HELEN R. YOUNG.

"There am I in the midst of them."—Matt. 18:20.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We stand on ho - ly ground— Je - sus is here; His glo - ry shines a - round—
 2. Sal - va - tion now is nigh— Je - sus is here; O soul, for ref - uge fly—
 3. O bless - ed, hallowed hour— Je - sus is here; O day of sa - cred power—

Je - sus is here; The Lord is here to save and bless; O lost one, come, thy
 Je - sus is here; For now in love He calls to thee, O wand'ring one, come
 Je - sus is here; Come, has - ten now and seek His face, Be - lieve His word of

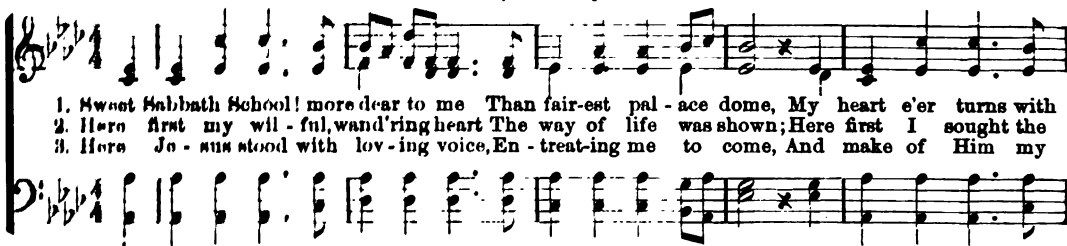
guilt con - fess; Be clothed in His own right - eous - ness— Je - sus is here.
 un - to Me; From sin's dark bond - age now be free— Je - sus is here.
 sov - ereign grace; The pre - cious mo - ments fly a - pace— Je - sus is here.

My Sabbath Home.

L. N. MACKALL.

"It shall be a sabbath of rest unto you."—Lev. 16:31.

W. H. DOANE.



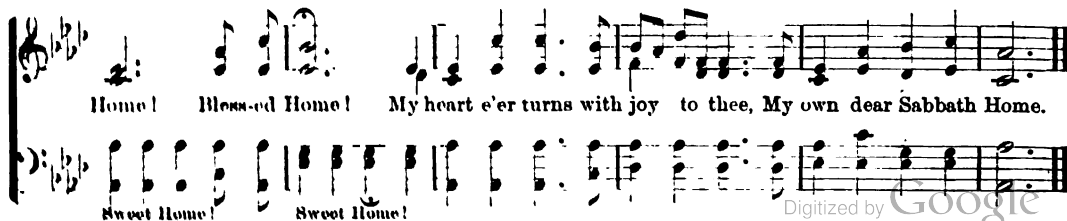
1. Sweet Sabbath School! more dear to me Than fair-est pal - ace dome, My heart e'er turns with
 2. Here first my wil - ful, wand'ring heart The way of life was shown; Here first I sought the
 3. Here Je - sus stood with lov - ing voice, En - treat-ing me to come, And make of Him my

CHORUS.



joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home. Sabbath Home! Bless-ed Home! Sabbath
 but - ter part, And gained a Sabbath Home.
 on-ly choice, In this dear Sabbath Home.

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!



Home! Bless-ed Home! My heart e'er turns with joy to thee, My own dear Sabbath Home.

Sweet Home! Sweet Home!

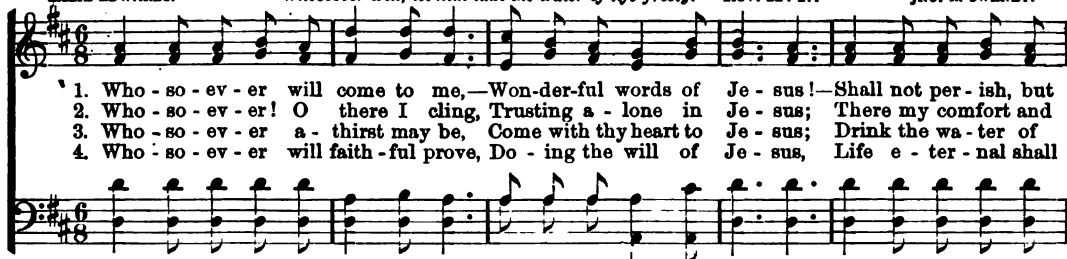
Wonderful Words of Jesus.

101

LIZZIE EDWARDS.

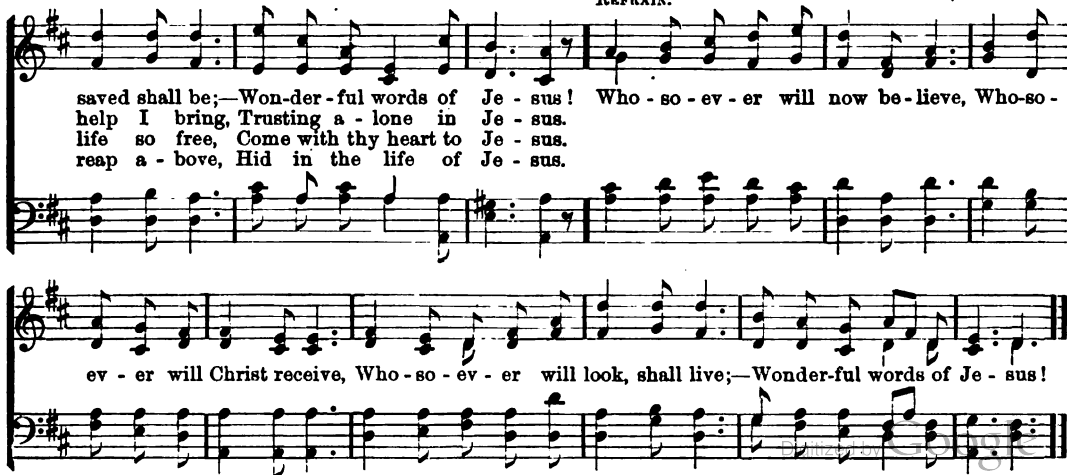
"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely."—REV. 22: 17.

JNO. R. SWENEY.



1. Who - so - ev - er will come to me, — Won - der - ful words of Je - sus! — Shall not per - ish, but
 2. Who - so - ev - er! O there I cling, Trusting a - lone in Je - sus; There my comfort and
 3. Who - so - ev - er a - thirst may be, Come with thy heart to Je - sus; Drink the wa - ter of
 4. Who - so - ev - er will faith - ful prove, Do - ing the will of Je - sus, Life e - ter - nal shall

REFRAIN.



saved shall be; — Won - der - ful words of Je - sus! Who - so - ev - er will now be - lieve, Who - so -
 help I bring, Trusting a - lone in Je - sus.
 life so free, Come with thy heart to Je - sus.
 reap a - bove, Hid in the life of Je - sus.

ev - er will Christ receive, Who - so - ev - er will look, shall live; — Won - der - ful words of Je - sus!

From "Joyful Wing," by per. of John J. Hood.

Jesus, My Rock.

WM. STEVENSON.

"The rock of my refuge."—Ps. 94 : 22.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I rest in the shadow of Je - sus, my Rock, Secure from the storm and the tempest's rude shock; I
 2. My head He'll anoint, and my cup He will fill, His goodness and mer - cy will fol - low me still: I
 3. The twilight a - waits me that com-eth to all, And soon o'er my path way death's shadow may fall; The

dread not at noon-tide the sun's scorching ray, Nor fear in the darkness when clos - es the day.
 walk in green pastures, with Je - sus to guide, No e - vil I fear, all my wants are sup - plied.
 Mas - ter will meet me at set - ting of sun, With am - ple re - ward and a bless - ed "Well done."

REFRAIN.

In the shadow of the rock I am resting, I am resting; From the storm and tempest's shock I am resting, I am

Jesus, My Rock.—Concluded.

103

resting; I fear no harm from the midnight's dread alarm; I know I am sheltered in the shadow of the rock.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Fold Thou Me.

F. J. C.

"As a vesture shall thou fold them."—Heb. 1:12.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Lov-ing Saviour, bend Thine ear; Lov-ing Spir-it, hov'ring near, Draw my wea-ry heart to Thee,
2. Lead me gen-tly by Thy hand, In Thy coun-sel and command; How I wander, Lord, from Thee!
3. While I journey on-ward still, Climbing many a rugged hill, Let me ev-er lean on Thee;

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

REFRAIN.

In Thy mer-cy fold Thou me. Fold Thou me, fold Thou me, In Thy mer-cy fold Thou me.
In Thy mer-cy fold Thou me.
In Thy mer-cy fold Thou me.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a common time signature. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The melody is written in the upper staff, and the accompaniment is in the lower staff. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Heavenly Land.

REV. L. HARTSOUGH.

"A better country, that is, an heavenly."—Heb. 11:16.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

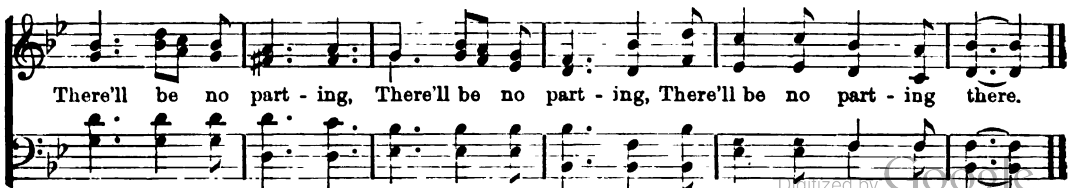


1. I love to think of the heavenly land, Where white-robed angels are; Where many a
 2. I love to think of the heavenly land, Where my Re - deem - er reigns; Where rapturous
 3. I love to think of the heavenly land, The saints' e - ter - nal home, Where palms, and
 4. I love to think of the heavenly land, That promised land so fair; O how my

REFRAIN.



friend is gath - ered safe From fear, and toil, and care. There'll be no part - ing,
 songs of tri - umph rise In end - less, joy - ous strains.
 robes, and crowns ne'er fade, And all our joys are one.
 rapt - ured spir - it longs To be for - ev - er there.



There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing, There'll be no part - ing there.

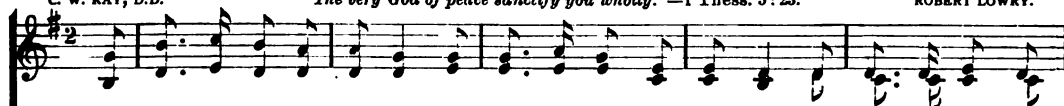
Longing for Christ.

105

C. W. RAY, D.D.

"The very God of peace sanctify you wholly."—1 Thess. 5 : 23.

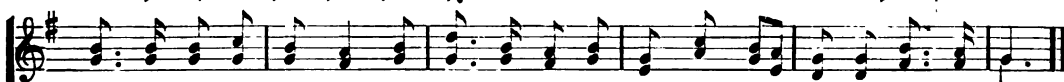
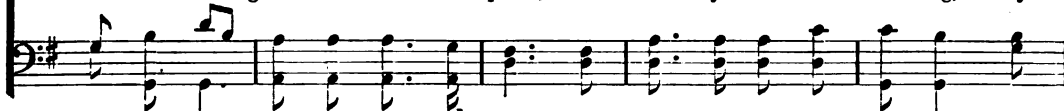
ROBERT LOWRY.



1. My heart is sad and wea-ry, My way is dark and drear-y; O quench my cease-less
2. My sky is o-ver-cloud-ed, My path with shad-ows shrouded; Dis-pel the mock-ing
3. From sin Thon canst de-liv-er, And break its bonds for-ev-er; O let me nev-er



long-ings With Thy rich grace and love; With Thine own arm up-hold me, And
phan-toms, And drive a-way the gloom; A balm for ev-'ry sor-row From
wan-der And grieve Thee, I im-plore; Un-ho-ly tho'ts sub-du-ing, My



to Thy breast en-fold me; O sanc-ti-fy me whol-ly, And bring me safe a-bove.
Thee I fain would bor-row; For Thee my soul is long-ing, And waits to make Thee room.
sin-ful heart re-new-ing, O guide me to Thy glo-ry, And bless me ev-er-more.



Onward Go the Sunbeams.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The LORD thy God shall bless thee in all thy works."—Deut. 15:10.

W. H. DOANE.

1. On - ward go the sunbeams, Shining all the day; Looking down up-on us, Now they seem to say:
 2. Hearts and hands to Je - sus, Glad-ly we will give, In the path of du - ty, Walking while we live;

REFRAIN.

D. S.—On-ward go the sunbeams, Shining all the day; Looking down up-on us, Now they seem to say:

Let your smile be cheerful, Ev - er warm and bright; Make the hearts around you Happy with its light.
 Cheering on the sad ones, Lifting those that fall, Shin-ing like the sunbeams, Do-ing good to all.

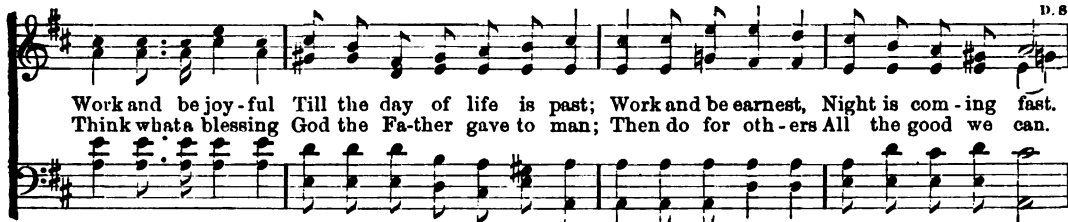
Let your smile be cheer-ful, Ev - er warm and bright; Make the hearts around you Hap-py with its light.

Marching to-geth-er Thro' this fleet-ing world be-low, Help one an-oth-er On-ward as we go;
 Marching to-geth-er, Dropping words and kindly deeds, Close to the Saviour Follow where He leads;

Onward Go the Sunbeams.—Concluded.

107

D. S.



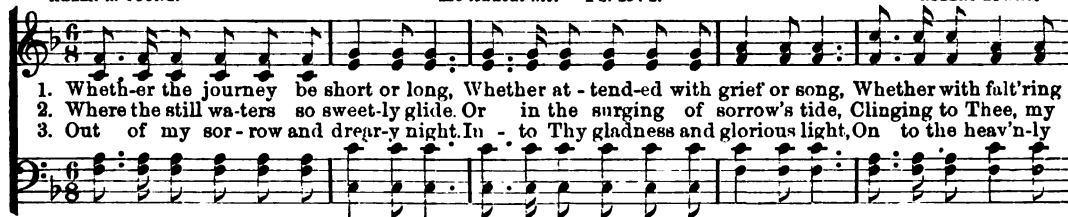
Work and be joy-ful Till the day of life is past; Work and be earnest, Night is com-ing fast.
Think what a blessing God the Fa-ther gave to man; Then do for oth-ers All the good we can.

Father, Lead Thou Me.

HELEN R. YOUNG.

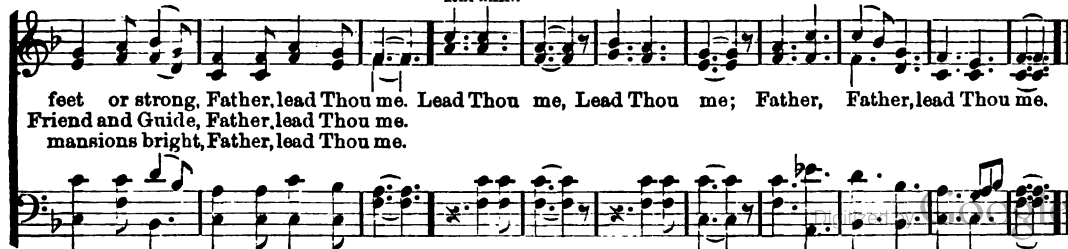
"He leadeth me."—Ps. 23: 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Wheth-er the journey be short or long, Whether at - tend-ed with grief or song, Whether with falt'ring
2. Where the still wa-ters so sweet-ly glide. Or in the surging of sorrow's tide, Clinging to Thee, my
3. Out of my sor-row and drear-y night. In - to Thy gladness and glorious light, On to the heav'n-ly

REFRAIN.



feet or strong, Father, lead Thou me. Lead Thou me, Lead Thou me; Father, Father, lead Thou me.
Friend and Guide, Father, lead Thou me.
mansions bright, Father, lead Thou me.

Onward Now!

MRS. VAN ALSTYNE.

"The children of Israel went onward."—Ex. 40 : 36.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. On - ward now! the trumpet call is sounding; On - ward now! with ho - ly rapt-ure bounding;
 2. On - ward now! be val-iant, brave and daring; On - ward now! the Christian ar - mor wear-ing;
 3. On - ward now! the King has gone before us; Strong in Him, our triumph will be glo-rious;
 4. On - ward now! be firm and faithful ev - er; On - ward now! our cour-age fail - ing nev - er;

Heart and voice in har - mo - ny re-sound-ing, Sweet-ly join the cho - rus of the skies.
 On - ward now! the roy - al standard bear-ing, Let our songs in hap - py con - cert rise.
 On - ward now! His lov - ing care is o'er us; In His hand be - hold the heavenly prize.
 Look - ing home be - yond the si - lent riv - er, Look - ing home where pleasure nev - er dies.

REFRAIN.

Praise our God, who reign-eth ev - er - more; Praise our God, His bless - ed name a - dore;

Onward Now!—Concluded.

109

On - ward now! His might - y love pro - claim - ing, Sweet - ly join the cho - rus of the skies.

Save, Save One.

CHARLOTTE M. TUCKER.

"That I might by all means save some,"—1 Cor. 9: 22.

S. V. R. FORD.

1st. 2nd.

1. { Souls are per-ish-ing be - fore thee; Save, save one! } Save, save one! From the waves that o'er thee
2. { It may be thy crown of glo - ry; (Omit.....) } Save, save one! Like the stars, shall shine for-
3. { Who the worth of souls can measure? Save, save one! } Save, save one! Like the stars, shall shine for-
4. { Who can count the priceless treasure? (Omit.....) } Save, save one! Like the stars, shall shine for-

tow - er, From the rag - ing li - on's pow - er, From destruction's fiery show - er, Save, save one!
 ev - er Those who faithfully en - deav - or Dy - ing sinners to de - liv - er; Save, save one!

We Love to Sing Together.

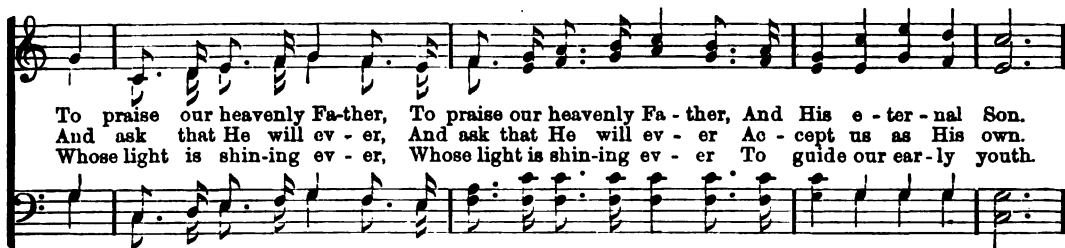
E. S. PORTER, D.D.

"Let us exalt his name together."—Ps. 34: 3.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. We love to sing to-gether, We love to sing to-gether, Our hearts and voices one;
 2. We love to pray to-gether, We love to pray to-gether, To Je - sus on His throne,
 3. We love to read to-gether, We love to read to-gether The word of sav-ing truth,



To praise our heavenly Fa-ther, To praise our heavenly Fa-ther, And His e - ter - nal Son.
 And ask that He will ev - er, And ask that He will ev - er Ac - cept us as His own.
 Whose light is shin-ing ev - er, Whose light is shin-ing ev - er To guide our ear-ly youth.



CHORUS. | 1st. | 2nd.

{ We love to sing, we love to sing, We love to sing to - gether; }
 { We love to sing, we love to sing, (Omit.....) } We love to sing to - gether.

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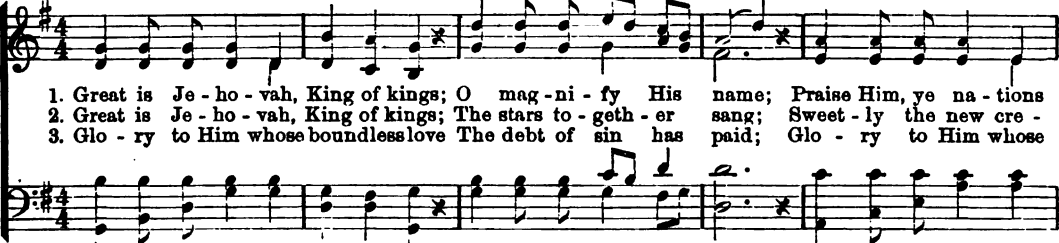
Great is Jehovah.

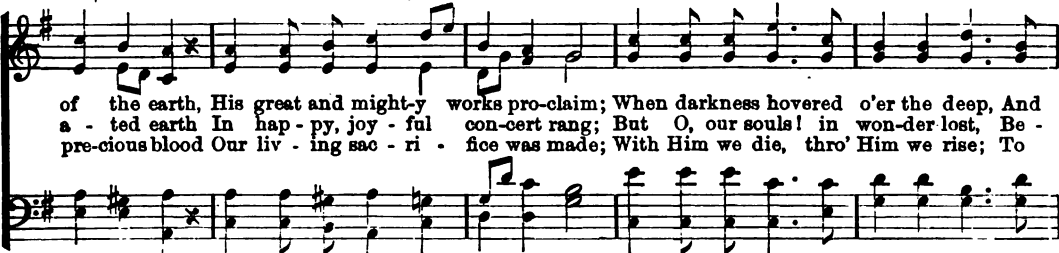
III

FANNY J. CROSBY.

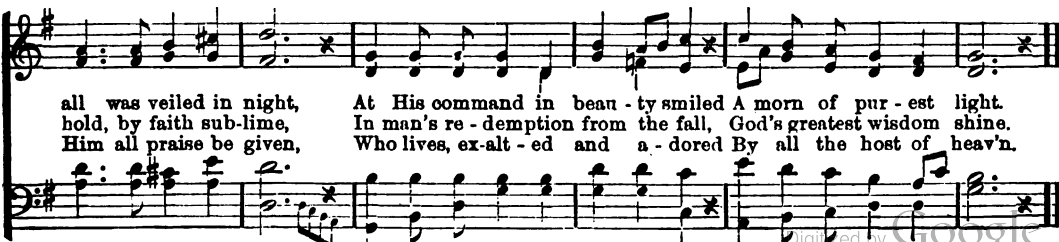
"For thou art great"—Ps. 86: 10.

W. H. DOANE.

- 
1. Great is Je - ho - vah, King of kings; O mag - ni - fy His name; Praise Him, ye na - tions
2. Great is Je - ho - vah, King of kings; The stars to - geth - er sang; Sweet - ly the new cre -
3. Glo - ry to Him whose boundless love The debt of sin has paid; Glo - ry to Him whose



of the earth, His great and might-y works pro-claim; When darkness hovered o'er the deep, And
a - ted earth In hap - py, joy - ful con-cert rang; But O, our souls! in won-der lost, Be -
pre-cious blood Our liv - ing sac - ri - fice was made; With Him we die, thro' Him we rise; To



all was veiled in night,
hold, by faith sub-lime,
Him all praise be given,

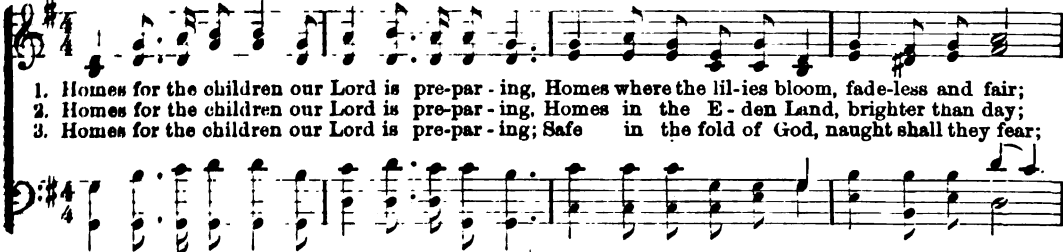
At His command in beau - ty smiled A morn of pur - est light.
In man's re - demption from the fall, God's greatest wisdom shine.
Who lives, ex-alt - ed and a - dored By all the host of heav'n.

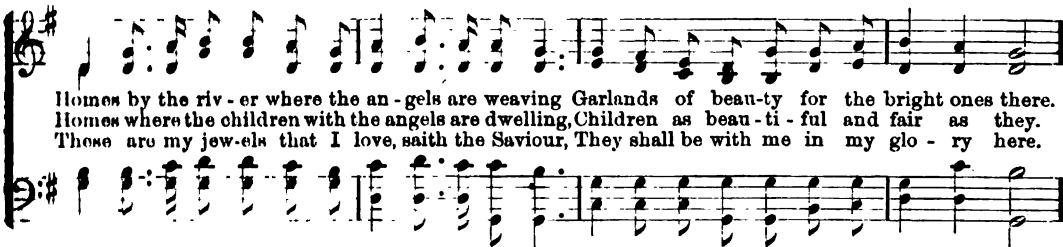
Homes for the Children.

W. O. CUSHING.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm."—Isa. 40: 11.

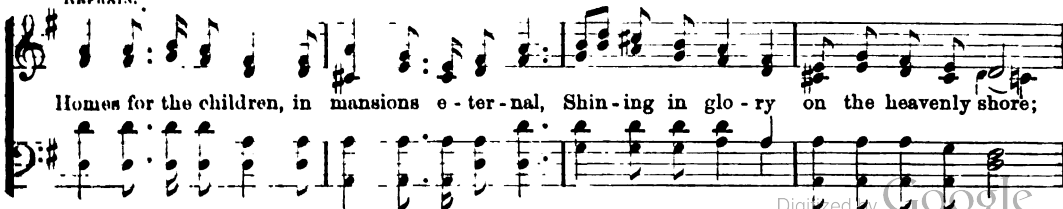
ROBERT LOWRY.

- 
1. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par-ing, Homes where the lil-ies bloom, fade-less and fair;
 2. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par-ing, Homes in the E-den Land, brighter than day;
 3. Homes for the children our Lord is pre-par-ing; Safe in the fold of God, naught shall they fear;



Homes by the riv-er where the an-gels are weaving Garlands of beau-ty for the bright ones there.
 Homes where the children with the angels are dwelling, Children as beau-ti-ful and fair as they.
 These are my jew-els that I love, saith the Saviour, They shall be with me in my glo-ry here.

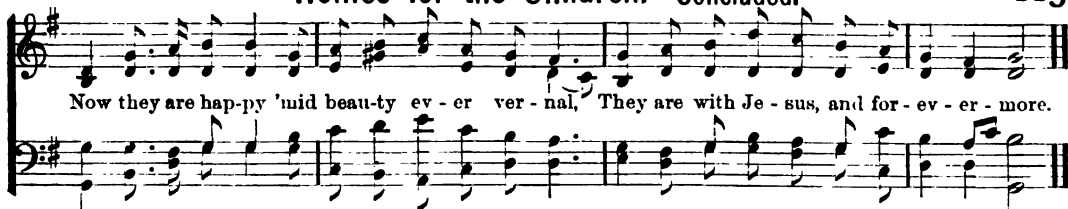
REFRAIN.



Homes for the children, in man-sions e-ter-nal, Shin-ing in glo-ry on the heavenly shore;

Homes for the Children.—Concluded.

113



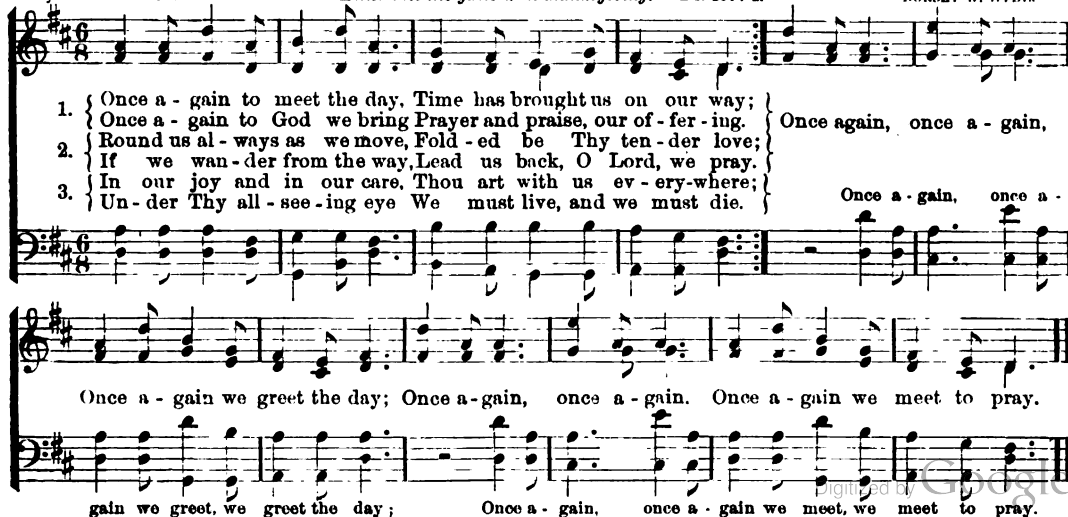
Now they are hap-py 'mid beau-ty ev - er ver - nal, They are with Je - sus, and for - ev - er - more.

Once Again.

JOHN COLERIDGE.

"Enter into his gates with thanksgiving."—Ps. 100: 4.

DORSEY W. HYDE.



1. { Once a - gain to meet the day, Time has brought us on our way;
 { Once a - gain to God we bring Prayer and praise, our of - fer - ing. } Once again, once a - gain,
 2. { Round us al - ways as we move, Fold - ed be Thy ten - der love;
 { If we wan - der from the way, Lead us back, O Lord, we pray. }
 3. { In our joy and in our care, Thou art with us ev - ery - where;
 { Un - der Thy all - see - ing eye We must live, and we must die. } Once a - gain, once a -

Once a - gain we greet the day; Once a - gain, once a - gain. Once a - gain we meet to pray.

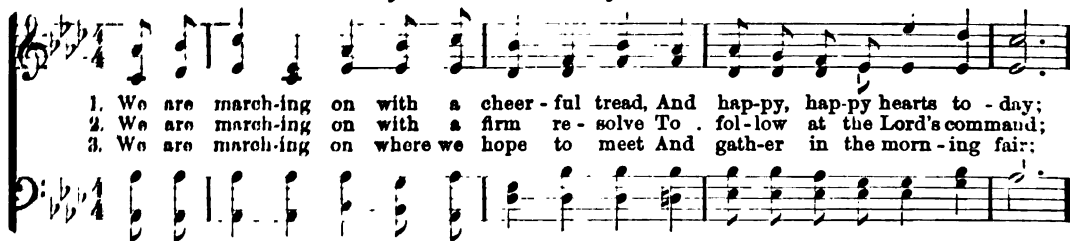
gain we greet, we greet the day; Once a - gain, once a - gain we meet, we meet to pray.

We are Marching On.

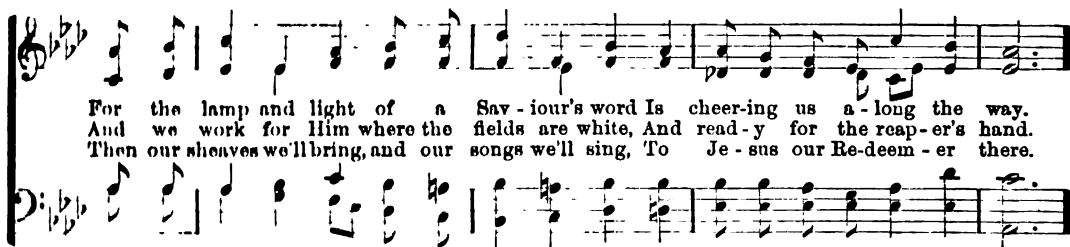
CLARA M. WILSON.

"They shall march with an army."—Jer. 46: 22.

W. H. DOANE.




1. We are march-ing on with a cheer-ful tread, And hap-py, hap-py hearts to-day;
 2. We are march-ing on with a firm re-solve To fol-low at the Lord's com-mand;
 3. We are march-ing on where we hope to meet And gath-er in the morn-ing fair;



For the lamp and light of a Sav-iour's word Is cheer-ing us a-long the way.
 And we work for Him where the fields are white, And read-y for the reap-er's hand.
 Then our sheaves we'll bring, and our songs we'll sing, To Je-sus our Re-deem-er there.

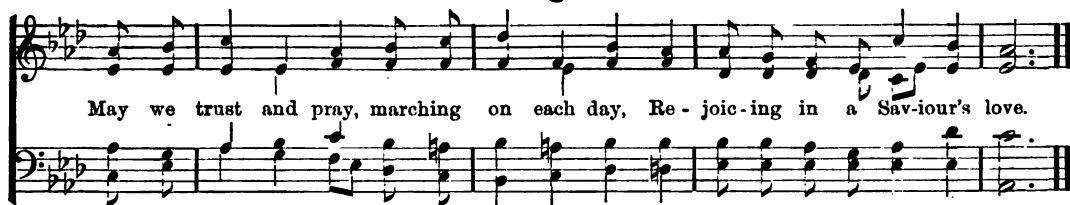
REFRAIN.



March-ing on, march-ing on, Look-ing up-ward by faith to a home a-bove,
 Marching on, marching on.

We are Marching On.—Concluded.

115



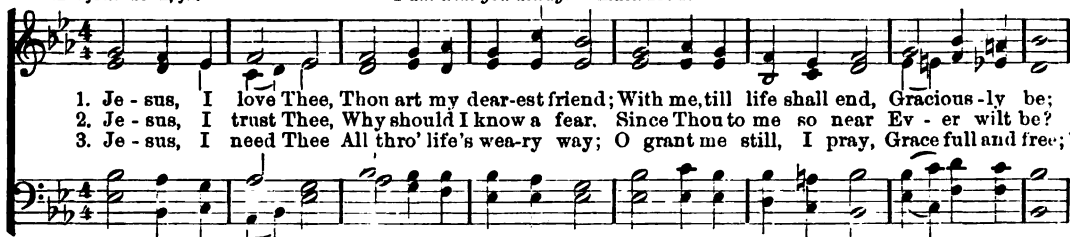
May we trust and pray, marching on each day, Re-joic-ing in a Sav-iour's love.

Jesus, I Love Thee.

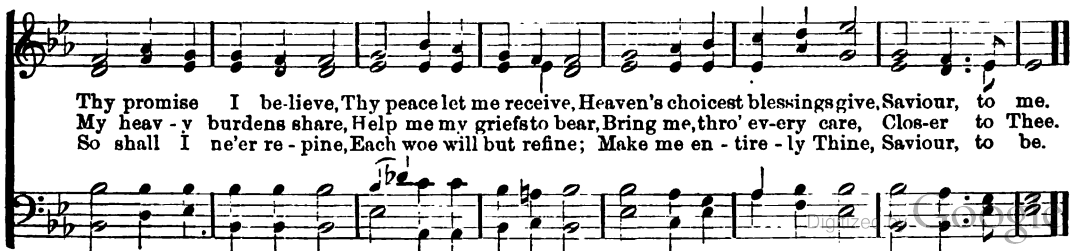
REV. JOHN LOVE, JR.

"I am with you alway."—Matt. 28: 20.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Je - sus, I love Thee, Thou art my dear-est friend; With me, till life shall end, Gracious-ly be;
2. Je - sus, I trust Thee, Why should I know a fear. Since Thou to me so near Ev - er wilt be?
3. Je - sus, I need Thee All thro' life's wear-y way; O grant me still, I pray, Grace full and free;



Thy promise I be-lieve, Thy peace let me receive, Heaven's choicest blessings give, Saviour, to me.
My heav-y burdens share, Help me my griefs to bear, Bring me, thro' ev-ery care, Clos-er to Thee.
So shall I ne'er re-pine, Each woe will but refine; Make me en-tire-ly Thine, Saviour, to be.

Behold the Lovely Spring-Time.

GRACE J. FRANCES.

"The time of the singing of birds is come."—Sol. Song 2: 12.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. Be - hold the love-ly spring-time! We hail its ros - y hours, We wel - come back the sun - shine
 2. Our youth is like the spring-time, Our hearts are like the flow'rs; Our smiles like play-ful sun-beams
 3. Each ten - der bud and blos - som, From out its dew - y leaves, Gives back to God who made it

And cool, re-freshing show'rs; There's beauty all a - round us, And mu - sic ev - ery-where;
 That cheer its passing hours; And may our deeds of kind-ness, As one by one they fall,
 The sweet perfume it breathes; Then let us give to Je - sus Our youth-ful hearts to-day,

CHORUS.

O praise our great Cre - a - tor Who makes the earth so fair. Come, children, join the cho-rus,
 Be like the gen - tle rain-drops Our Fa - ther sends to all.
 And in life's happy spring-time, Be - gin the heavenly way.

Behold the Lovely Spring-Time.—Concluded.

117

Ring out in joy - ful strain A song of love to God a - bove; The Spring has come a - gain.

This block contains the musical notation for the first piece. It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Jesus is Mine.

HORATIUS BONAR, D.D.

"He that hath the Son, hath life."—1 John 5:12.

THEO. F. SEWARD.

1. Fade, fade each earthly joy, Je - sus is mine; Break, ev - ery ten - der tie, Je - sus is mine;
2. Tempt not my soul a - way, Je - sus is mine; Here would I ev - er stay, Je - sus is mine;
3. Fare-well, ye dreams of night, Je - sus is mine; Lost in this dawning light, Je - sus is mine;

Dark is the wilderness, Earth has no resting place, Je - sus a - lone can bless, Je - sus is mine.
Per-ish-ing things of clay, Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart a - way, Je - sus is mine.
All that my soul has tried Left but a dis-mal void; Je - sus has sat - is - fied, Je - sus is mine.

This block contains the musical notation for the second piece, 'Jesus is Mine.' It features a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a 4/4 time signature. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The piece includes three numbered verses and a concluding stanza.

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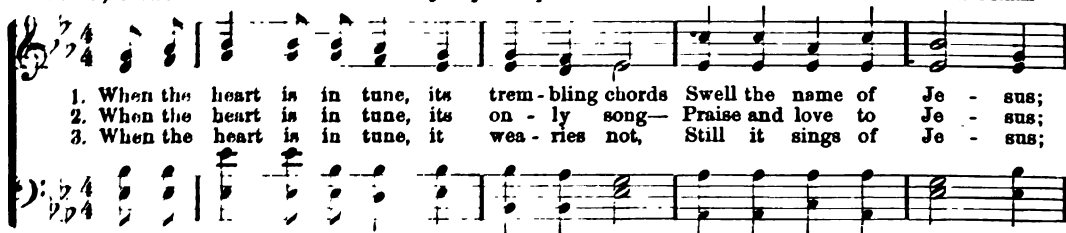
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When the Heart is in Tune.

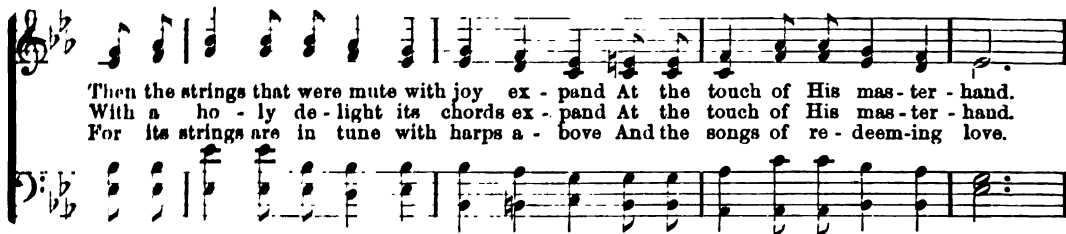
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"With my song will I praise him"—Ps. 28 : 7.

W. H. DOANE.



1. When the heart is in tune, its trem-bling chords Swell the name of Je - sus;
 2. When the heart is in tune, its on - ly song— Praise and love to Je - sus;
 3. When the heart is in tune, it wea - ries not, Still it sings of Je - sus;



Then the strings that were mute with joy ex - pand At the touch of His mas - ter - hand.
 With a ho - ly de - light its chords ex - pand At the touch of His mas - ter - hand.
 For its strings are in tune with harps a - bove And the songs of re - deem - ing love.

REFRAIN.



Sweetest mu - sic, sweetest mu - sic, When the bless - ed name we love— from the
 Sweetest mu - sic,

When the Heart is in Tune.—Concluded.

119

full heart breaks; Sweetest mu - sic, sweetest mu - sic, When the mel-o - dy of song He wakes.

Sweetest music, Sweetest music,

Jubilee.

R. L.

"Consider the years."—Deut. 32 : 7.

ROBERT LOWRY, by per.

1. With joy - ful hearts we hail the day That finds us trac - ing all our way;
 2. Here we re - call, with sweet ac - cord, The faith - ful serv - ants of the Lord,
 3. Here we re - count the deeds of grace That made our house a ho - ly place;
 4. Lord, as Thy gra - cious hand we view, Our for - mer vows we here re - new;

That bids us lift our eyes and see The love that crowns our Ju - bi - lee.
 Who now from all their toil are free, And sing with us our Ju - bi - lee.
 That taught our souls from sin to flee, And gave us songs of Ju - bi - lee.
 May all be found at last with Thee, And join the heav'n - ly Ju - bi - lee.

Never be Afraid.

F. J. C.

"Fear thou not; for I am with thee."—Isa. 41: 10.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Nev-er be afraid to speak for Je - sus; Think how much a word can do; Nev-er be afraid to
 2. Nev-er be afraid to work for Je - sus, In His vineyard day by day; La-bor with a kind and
 3. Nev-er be afraid to live for Je - sus; If you on His care de-pend, Safely will you pass thro'

REFRAIN.

own your Saviour; Je - sus loves and cares for you. Nev-er be a - afraid, nev-er be a - afraid,
 will - ing spir - it; He will all your toil re - pay.
 ev - ery tri - al; He will bring you to the end.

Nev-er, nev-er, nev-er; Je - sus is your lov-ing Saviour, Therefore nev-er be a - afraid.

Jesus, the Light of the World.

121

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I am the light of the world."—John 8 : 12.

W. H. DOANE.

1st. 2nd.

1. { Shining in darkness, by faith we be-hold Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Je-sus, the brightness of glo-ry un-told, Je-sus, the Light of the (Omit....) } world.
 2. { Shining in darkness thro' tri-als and fears, Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Shining in darkness thro' sor-row and tears, Je-sus, the Light of the (Omit....) } world.
 3. { Shining in darkness, O In-fi-nite Love! Je-sus, the Light of the world; }
 { Shining in darkness wher-ev-er we move, Je-sus, the Light of the (Omit....) } world.

REFRAIN.

O walk..... in the beau-ti-ful light That comes with the dew-drops of mer-cy impearled; It
 walk in the beau-ti-ful,

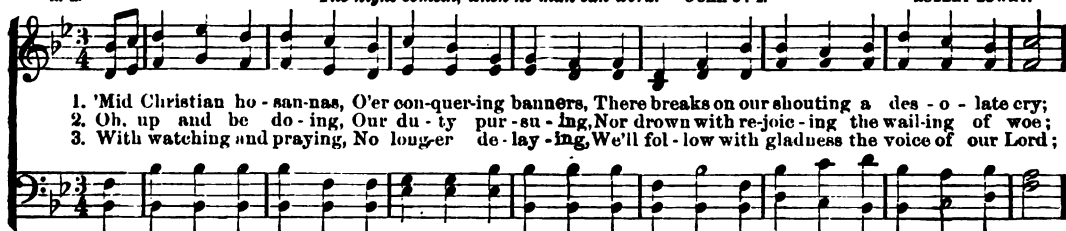
shin-eth a-round us by day and by night, 'Tis Je-sus, the Light of the world.

Work While 'Tis Day.

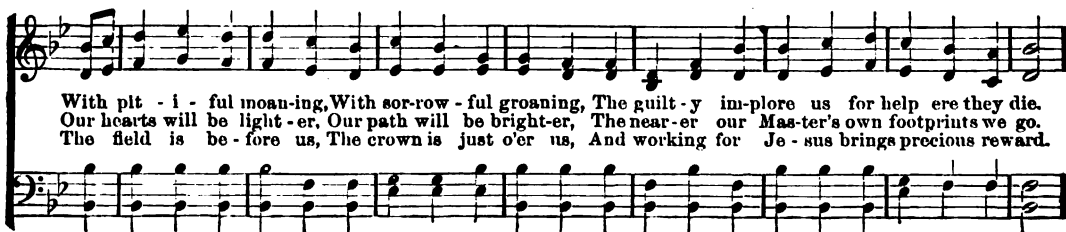
R. L.

"The night cometh, when no man can work."—John 9: 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

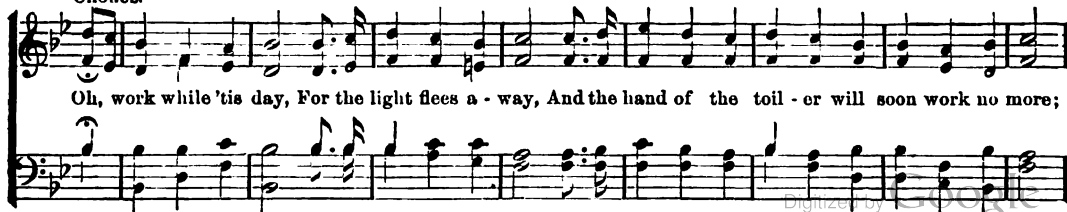


1. 'Mid Christian ho - san - nas, O'er con - quering banners, There breaks on our shouting a des - o - late cry;
 2. Oh, up and be do - ing, Our du - ty pur - su - ing, Nor drown with re - joic - ing the wail - ing of woe;
 3. With watching and praying, No long - er de - lay - ing, We'll fol - low with gladness the voice of our Lord;



With pit - i - ful moan - ing, With sor - row - ful groaning, The guilt - y im - plore us for help ere they die.
 Our hearts will be light - er, Our path will be bright - er, The near - er our Mas - ter's own footprints we go.
 The field is be - fore us, The crown is just o'er us, And working for Je - sus brings precious reward.

CHORUS.



Oh, work while 'tis day, For the light flees a - way, And the hand of the toil - er will soon work no more;

Work While 'T is Day.—Concluded.

123

But the faith-ful will rise To the Lord in the skies, With the plaudit, "Well done," when the toiling is o'er.

Spirit of Love.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Let my supplication come before thee."—Ps. 119: 170.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Spir - it of Love Di-vine, With Thee we plead; O bless-ed Com-fort-er, Thy grace we need;
 2. Spir - it of Love Di-vine, Light of our way, Come from the mer-cy seat, Here while we pray;
 3. Spir - it of Love Di-vine, Grant our de - sire; Touch Thou our eyes of faith, Our songs in - spire;

Come to each waiting heart, Strength to the weak impart; Ho-ly and pure Thou art; O Spir-it, come.
 Now with Thy quickening powers Breathe on these souls of ours; Grant us reviving showers; O Spir-it, come.
 O Thou Ce - les - tial Dove, Now from Thy throne above Melt ev-ery heart to love; O Spir-it, come.

Save, or I Perish.

And they came to him, and awoke him saying, Master, Master, we perish.—Luke 8:24.

FANNY J. DORRIS

W. H. DOANE.

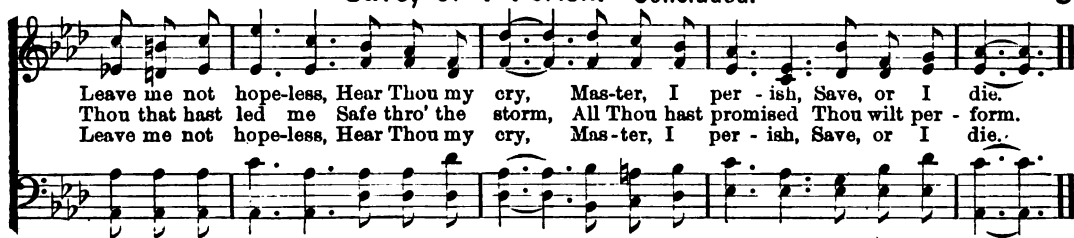
1. Wrecked on the bal - low, Bent by the gale, Part-ed the anch-or, Shattered the sail,—
 2. Why am I faith-less? Je - sus is near, Still-ing the tem-pest, Chid-ing my fear,—
 3. O that my spir - it Ev - er might rest Un - der Thy shad-ow, Tranquil and blest,—

Faint and de - spir-ing, This was my cry, Mas - ter, I per - ish, Save, or I die.
 Holding the wa - ters, Tur-bid and wild, Sleep in their beau - ty, Calm as a child.
 Fold-ing its pin-gions, Lov-ing - ly there, Prais-ing Thy good-ness, Trusting Thy care.

Friend of the friendless, Where shall I flee? I have no ref - uge, On - ly in Thee;
 Why am I faith-less? Let me be - lieve, All that is need-ful I shall re - ceive;
 Friend of the friendless, Where shall I flee? I have no ref - uge, On - ly in Thee;

Save, or I Perish.—Concluded.

125



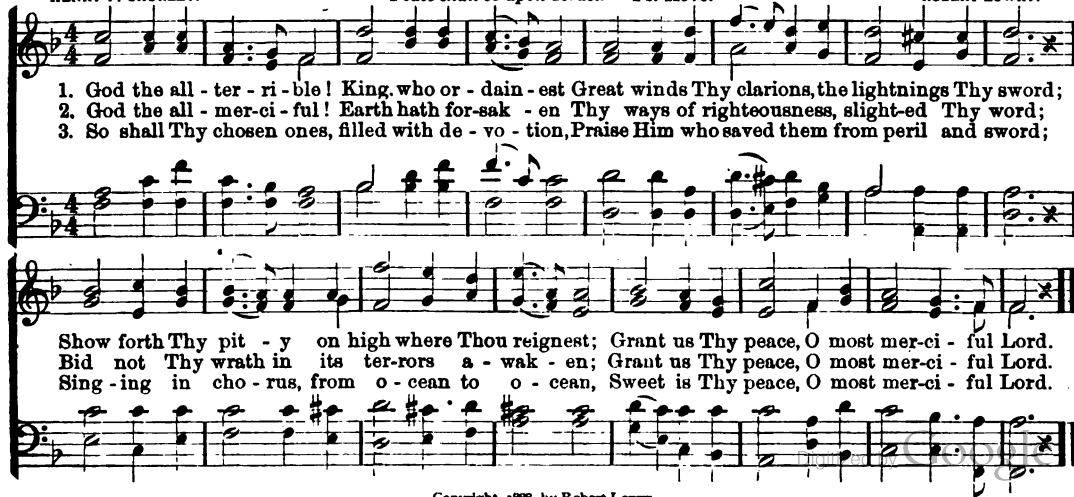
Leave me not hope-less, Hear Thou my cry, Mas-ter, I per-ish, Save, or I die.
Thou that hast led me Safe thro' the storm, All Thou hast promised Thou wilt per-form.
Leave me not hope-less, Hear Thou my cry, Mas-ter, I per-ish, Save, or I die.

Grant Us Thy Peace.

HENRY F. CHORLEY.

"Peace shall be upon Israel."—Ps. 125: 5.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. God the all-ter-ri-ble! King, who or-dain-est Great winds Thy clarions, the lightnings Thy sword;
2. God the all-mer-ci-ful! Earth hath for-sak-en Thy ways of righteousness, slight-ed Thy word;
3. So shall Thy chosen ones, filled with de-vo-tion, Praise Him who saved them from peril and sword;

Show forth Thy pit-y on high where Thou reignest; Grant us Thy peace, O most mer-ci-ful Lord.
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter-rors a-wak-en; Grant us Thy peace, O most mer-ci-ful Lord.
Sing-ing in cho-rus, from o-cean to o-cean, Sweet is Thy peace, O most mer-ci-ful Lord.

Christ is King.

MRS. CHARLES W. HENRY

"Jesus was born in Beth-le-hem."—Matt. 2:1

H. F. DAVES.

1. Tell - the chil - dren, come and learn, Learn the sweet old sto - ry; Christ was once a
 2. Men and an - gels sang a - loud, "Peace on earth," and glo - ry To the God who
 3. Men and an - gels sing a - gain, "Tell the glad - some sto - ry" An - swer to the

CHILD.
 child like you, Now is King of glo - ry. Ring, bells, ring, Christ is King, Christ is King of
 from a - bove sent this wond'rous sto - ry.
 Joy - ous bells, Christ is King of glo - ry.

glo - ry! Christ was born in Beth-le - hem, Christ, the King of glo - ry.

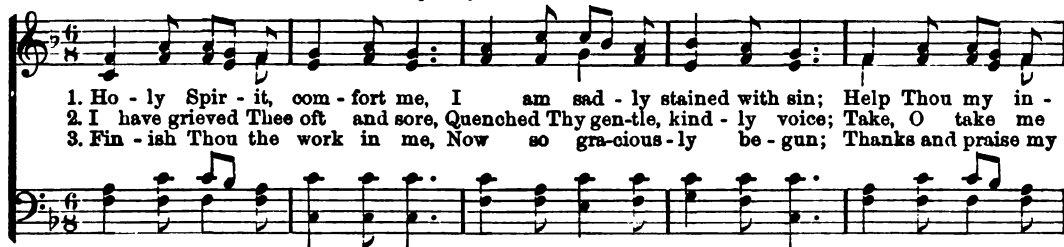
On to Jesus, on to God.

127

G. D. PIKE, D.D.

"He will guide you into all truth."—John 16: 13.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, com - fort me, I am sad - ly stained with sin; Help Thou my in -
2. I have grieved Thee oft and sore, Quenched Thy gen - tle, kind - ly voice; Take, O take me
3. Fin - ish Thou the work in me, Now so gra - cious - ly be - gun; Thanks and praise my



REFRAIN.

firm - i - ty, Lead me where the Lamb hath been. Thou canst guide me o'er the road, On to
ev - er - more, Let my soul a - gain re - joice.
song shall be, To the bless - ed Three in One.



Je - sus, on to God; On to Je - sus, on to Je - sus, On to Je - sus, on to God.

The Sunday School Army.

F. J. C.

"An army with banners."—Sol. Song 6: 4.

W. H. DOANE.

1. The chil-dren are com-ing, u - nit - ed and strong, And now like an ar - my are marching a-long;
 2. Their ban-ners up - lift - ed are wav-ing in air, While onward, still onward, their col-ors they bear;
 3. Go forward, young soldiers, and trust in the Lord; Go forward to du - ty, your coun-sel His word;

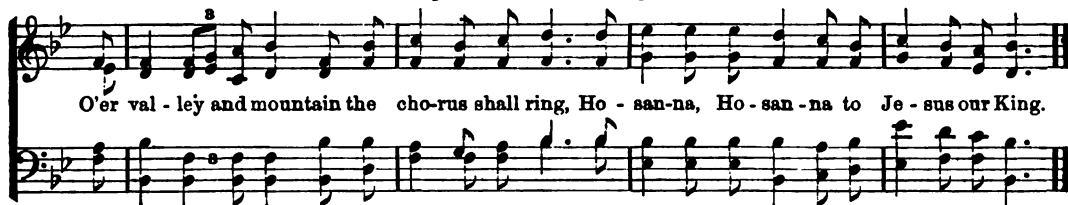
With bright, smiling fa - ces in cho - rus they sing, Ho - san - na, Hosan - na to Je - sus our King.
 Their hearts with their voices keep time while they sing, Ho - san - na, Hosan - na to Je - sus our King.
 O'er o - cean's wide bil - low the ech - o shall ring, Ho - san - na, Hosan - na to Je - sus our King.

REFRAIN.

To Je - sus our King, our Sav - iour and King, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus we sing;

The Sunday School Army.—Concluded.

129



O'er val - ley and mountain the cho - rus shall ring, Ho - san - na, Ho - san - na to Je - sus our King.

O for the Robe of Whiteness.

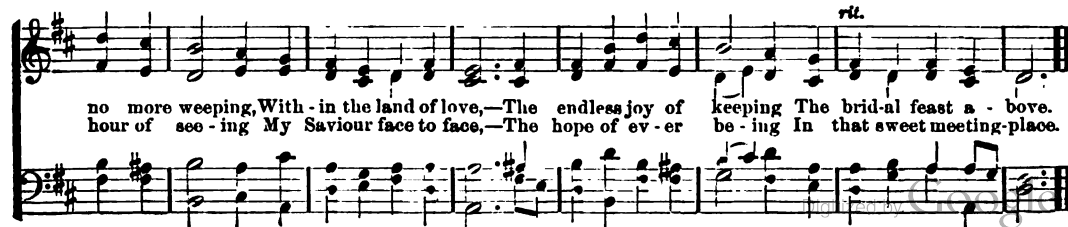
CHARITIE LEE SMITH.

"... the robe of righteousness."—Isa 61:10.
1st. 2nd.

W. H. DOANE.



1. O for the robe of white-ness, O for the tear-less eyes;
O for the glo-rious brightness [Omit.....] Of the unclouded skies! O for the
2. O for the bliss of dy-ing, My ris-en Lord to meet;
O for the rest of ly-ing [Omit.....] For-ev-er at His feet! O for the



no more weeping, With-in the land of love,—The endless joy of keeping The brid-al feast a - bove.
hour of see-ing My Saviour face to face,—The hope of ev-er be-ing In that sweet meeting-place.

Coming To-Day.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I have called thee by thy name."—Isa. 43 : 1.

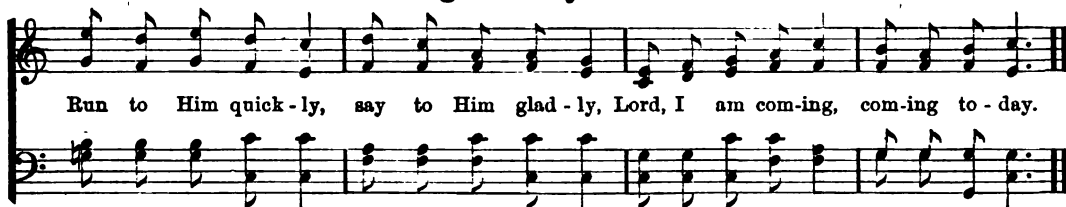
JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Out on the des - ert look - ing, look - ing, Sin - ner, 'tis Je - sus look - ing for thee;
 2. Still He is wait - ing, wait - ing, wait - ing; O what com - pas - sion beams in His eye!
 3. Lov - ing - ly plead - ing, plead - ing, plead - ing, Mer - cy, tho' slight - ed, bears with thee yet;

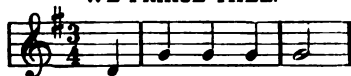
Ten - der - ly call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, Hith - er, thou lost one, O come un - to Me.
 Hear Him re - peat - ing, gen - tly, gen - tly, Come to thy Sav - iour; O why wilt thou die?
 Thou canst be hap - py, hap - py, hap - py; Come ere thy life - star for - ev - er shall set.

REFRAIN.

Je - sus is look - ing, Je - sus is call - ing; Why dost thou lin - ger? Why tar - ry a - way?



WE PRAISE THEE.



1 We praise Thee, O God, for the Son
of Thy love,
For Jesus who died, and is now gone
above.

CHO.—Hallelujah! Thine the glory;
Hallelujah! Amen;
Hallelujah! Thine the glory; re-
vive us again.

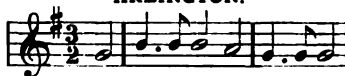
2 We praise Thee, O God, for Thy Spir-
it of light,
Who has shown us our Saviour, and
scattered our night.

3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that
was slain,
Who has borne all our sins, and has
cleansed every stain.

4 Revive us again; fill each heart with
Thy love;
May each soul be rekindled with fire
from above.

REV. W. P. MACKAY.

ARLINGTON.



1 Am I a soldier of the cross?
A follower of the Lamb?
And shall I fear to own His cause,
Or blush to speak His name?

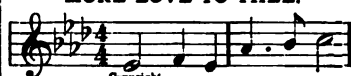
2 Must I be carried to the skies
On flowery beds of ease,
While others fought to win the prize,
And sailed through bloody seas?

3 Sure I must fight, if I would reign;
Increase my courage, Lord;
I'll bear the toil, endure the pain,
Supported by Thy word.

4 Thy saints in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
With faith's discerning eye.

ISAAC WATTS, D. D.

MORE LOVE TO THEE.



1 More love to Thee, O Christ,
More love to Thee!
Hear Thou the prayer I make
On bended knees;
This is my earnest plea,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

2 Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now Thee alone I seek,
Give what is best;
This all my prayer shall be,
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

4 Then shall my latest breath
Whisper Thy praise;
This be the parting cry
My heart shall raise;
This still its prayer shall be—
More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love to Thee!

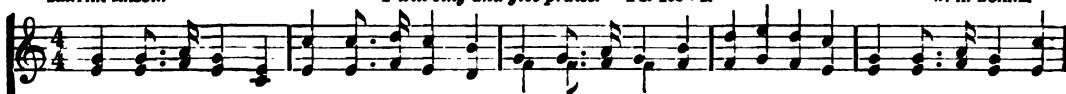
MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

Hearts Full of Gladness.

BERTHA MASON.

"I will sing and give praise."—Ps. 108 : 1.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Hearts full of gladness, once more we gather Here in our cheerful Sabbath dwelling; Anthems of rapture
 2. Hearts full of gladness, once more we gather Where our Re-deem-er oft has told us, Un-der His watch care
 3. Hearts full of gladness, O may we ev - er Fol - low the foot-prints now be-fore us; Then will our Saviour,



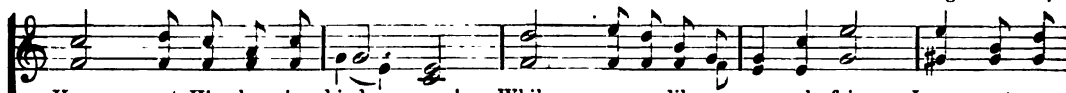
REFRAIN.



while we are swelling, Praise we of - fer Thee, Lord, our King. He crowneth us with blessings rare.
 He will en-fold us, They that fol - low Him safe shall be.
 now watching o'er us, Kind - ly welcome us home to Him.



He with rar - est blessings crowneth,



How great His lov - ing kind - ness! While mer-cy, like an an - gel fair, Leaves not a



O how great His lov - ing kind-ness, Mer - cy like an an - gel kind - ly

Hearts Full of Gladness.—Concluded.

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shad - ow of sad - ness; Hearts full of gladness, praise our Re-deem-er, In our beau-ti-ful home to - day.

Sure Rest.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"Ye shall find rest unto your souls."—Matt. 11 : 29.

WM. HORTON.

1. There is rest for our pil - grim feet, When the jour - ney of life is o'er, On the
 2. There's a home for the pure in heart, And its port - als are bright and fair; There are
 3. We must work till the Mas - ter comes, We must watch, for the hour draws near; We must
 4. There is rest, and that rest is sure; It is prom - ised, 'twill soon be ours; In a

mount - ain of God where His peo - ple shall stand, And all praise Him for ev - er - more.
 gar - ments made white in the blood of the Lamb, And a crown for the cross we bear.
 pray, and not faint, while re - joic - ing in hope And we'll wait till His voice we hear.
 beau - ti - ful land by the Riv - er of Life, In a gar - den of fade - less flowers.

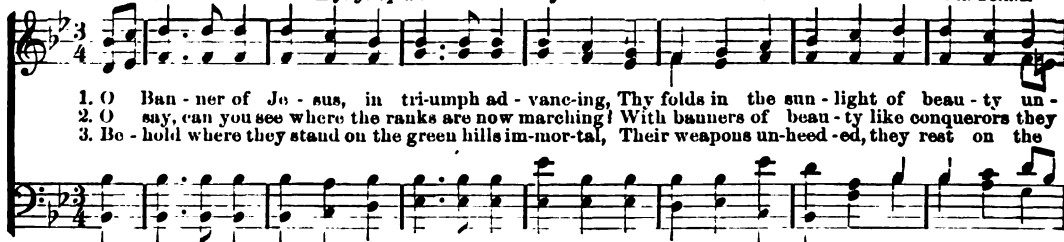
By permission.

March On, O Banner of Jesus.

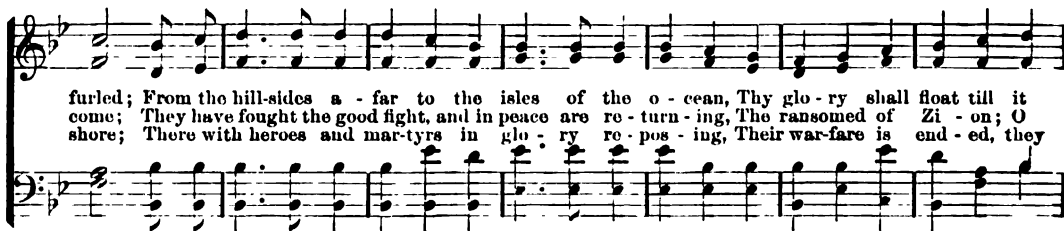
W. O. CUSHING.

"Lift ye up a banner on the high mountain."—Isa. 13 : 2.

W. H. DOANE.

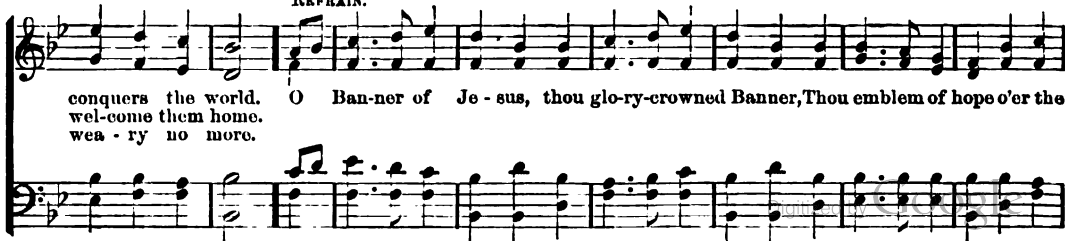


1. O Ban - ner of Je - sus, in tri-umph ad - vanc-ing, Thy folds in the sun - light of beau - ty un -
 2. O say, can you see where the ranks are now marching! With banners of beau - ty like conquerors they
 3. Be - hold where they stand on the green hills im-mor-tal, Their weapons un-heed-ed, they rest on the



furled; From the hill-sides a - far to the isles of the o - cean, Thy glo - ry shall float till it
 come; They have fought the good fight, and in peace are re - turn - ing, The ransomed of Zi - on; O
 shore; There with heroes and mar-tyrs in glo - ry re - pos - ing, Their war-fare is end - ed, they

REFRAIN.



conquers the world. O Ban-ner of Je - sus, thou glo-ry-crowned Banner, Thou emblem of hope o'er the
 wel-come them home.
 wea - ry no more.

March On, O Banner of Jesus.—Concluded.

135

nations unfurled, March on in triumph, march on in beauty, Till Je-sus, till Je-sus hath conquered the

onward onward

world; March on in triumph, march on in beau-ty, Till Je-sus, till Je-sus hath conquered the world.

onward onward

Jesus Loves Me.

R. L.

"So have I loved you."—John 15:9.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Let the shad-ows round me gath-er, And the day Pass a-way— Je-sus loves me.
 2. Tho' the tide of sor-row overwhelm me, In the flow This I know— Je-sus loves me.
 3. Dear-est earth-ly friends may leave me; He, my own, Stays a-lone— Je-sus loves me.
 4. Nei-ther sin nor death can fright me; Je-sus died, He'll pro-vide— Je-sus loves me.

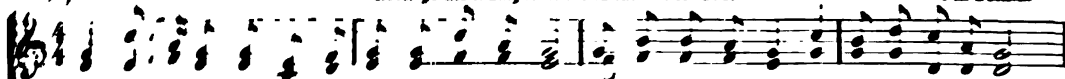
REF.—Je-sus loves me, al-ways loves me; You may have All the world; Je-sus loves me.

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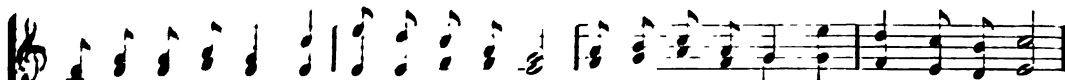
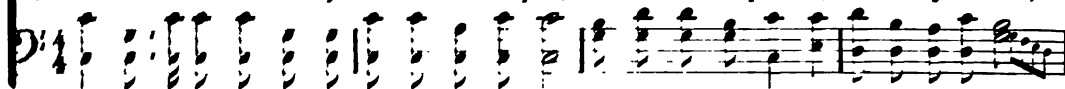
Zion's Happy Soldiers.

Blow ye the trumpet in the land.—Jer. 4:5.

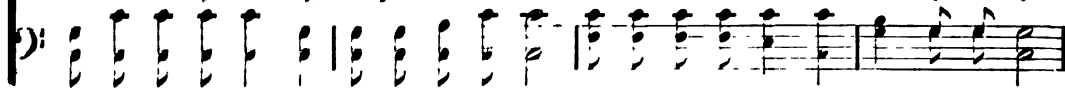
W. H. DOANE.



1. Hark, 'tis the great trumpet sounding far and near; In the roy - al ar - my who will vol-un - teer?
2. Where our Commander leadeth we will fol - low still; He will guard and keep us safe from ev - ery ill;
3. O let us nev - er wea - ry till the war is past; Then the blessed promise, vic - to - ry at last;



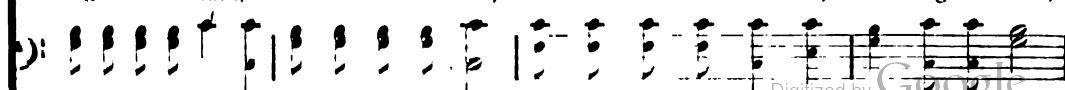
Zi - on's hap - py sol - diers, clad in bright ar - ray, Hand in hand u - nit - ed, march, march a - way.
To the front of bat - tle if He bids us go, Zi - on's hap - py sol - diers fear not the foe.
Do our du - ty no - bly, con - quer, tho' we die; Now the time to la - bor, rest by and by.



REMAIN.



On - - ward, On - - ward, Ev - er true and faith - ful, trust - ing the Lord;



Onward, happy soldiers, On - ward let us go,

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Zion's Happy Soldiers.—Concluded.

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On - - ward, On - - ward, Ev - er true and faith - ful, trust-ing the Lord.

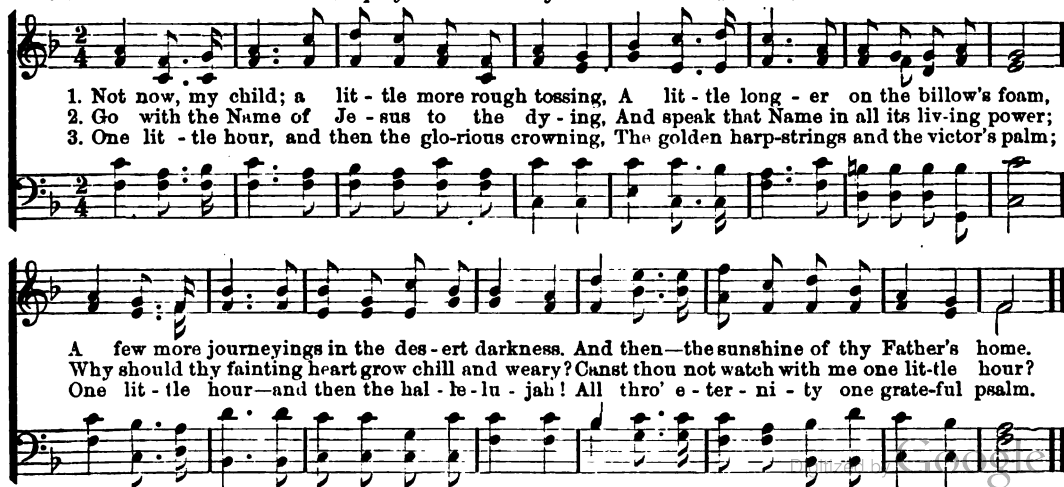
We are march-ing on - ward, trust-ing in the Lord;

Not Now, My Child.

C. PENNEFATHER.

"He . . . prayed him that he might be with him."—Mark 5 : 18.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Not now, my child; a lit - tle more rough tossing, A lit - tle long - er on the billow's foam,
2. Go with the Name of Je - sus to the dy - ing, And speak that Name in all its liv-ing power;
3. One lit - tle hour, and then the glo-rious crowning, The golden harp-strings and the victor's palm;

A few more journeyings in the des-ert darkness. And then—thesunshine of thy Father's home.
Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary? Canst thou not watch with me one lit-tle hour?
One lit - tle hour—and then the hal - le - lu - jah! All thro' e - ter - ni - ty one grate-ful psalm.

The Son of God goes forth to War.

REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

"The LORD mighty in battle."—Ps. 24:8.

HENRY S. CUTLER.



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain; His blood-red ban-ner
 2. A glo - rious band, the hos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came; Twelve valiant saults, their
 3. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma-tron and the maid, A - round the Sav-iour's



streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri -
 hope they knew, And mock'd the cross and flame; They met the ty-rant's brandish'd steel, The
 throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd; They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro'



umph-ant o - ver pain; Who pa - tient bears his cross be-low,—He fol - lows in His train.
 li - on's gor - y mane; They bow'd their necks the death to feel;—Who fol - lows in their train?
 per - il, toil, and pain; O Lord, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.



Hymns of Grateful Love.

139

JAMES J. CUMMINS.
TRIO OR SEMI-CHORUS.

"Whom having not seen, ye love."—1 Pet. 1:8.

WM. B. BRADBURY.



1. Shall hymns of grateful love Thro' heav'n's high arches ring, And all the hosts a - bove Their songs of
2. Shall ev - ery ransomed tribe Of Adam's scattered race, To Christ all power ascribe, Who saved them
3. Shall they adore the Lord Who bought them with His blood, And all the love re - cord That led them
4. Then spread the joyful sound, The Saviour's love proclaim, And publish all a - round Sal - va - tion



FULL CHORUS. *f*

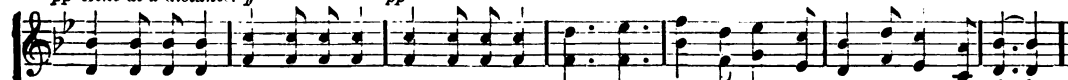


triumph sing? And shall not we take up the strain, And send the ech-o back again? And send the echo,
by His grace?
home to God?
thro' His name.

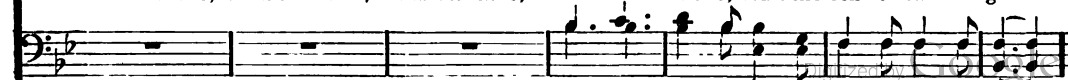


pp Echo at a distance. *f*

pp



send the ech - o, Send the ech-o, send the ech - o, Send the ech - o, send the ech - o back a - gain?



Sentinel upon the Heights.

CAPTAIN JOHN WOOD
Sings 1st Verse.

"Watchman, what of the night?"—Isa. 21:11.

W. H. DOANE.

2nd Voice.

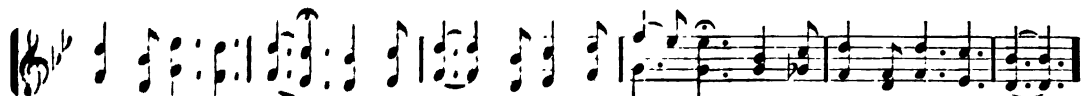


1. On the heights why standest thou, Men - ti - nel, with sleepless brow? In the service of our
 2. On the heights what seest thou, Men - ti - nel, with sleepless brow? Sin and crime, with heedless

DUET.



Lord, I am keeping watch and ward; Sleeping nev - er, guard - ing ev - er All the
 bound, Hand their fore - on all a - round; Nev - er sleep - ing, ev - er keep - ing Faithful



posts of dan - ger near, Lest our cit - y should be cap - tured, Lest the en - e - my ap - pear.
 guard tho' foes up - pull, Christ Him - self our arms will strengthen, Mighty to encom - pass all.

Rit.

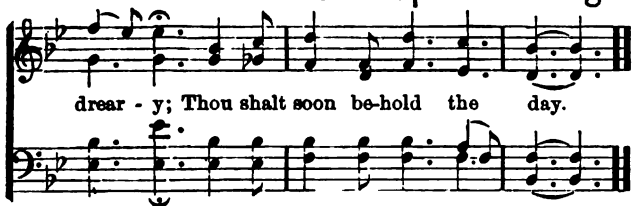


'Tis the night be long and wea - ry, Cheer thee, sol - dier, yonder distant my Shall dis - pel these war-clouds



Sentinel upon the Heights.—Concluded.

141



3 On the heights what hearest thou,
Sentinel, with sleepless brow?
Still the foe, in phalanx broad,
Arms himself against the Lord;
Armor glancing, swift advancing,
When we thought salvation near;
Waken, soldiers! march to battle,
Christ the Lord is Captain here.

Let There be Light.

JOHN MARRIOTT.

"And there was light."—Gen. 1:3.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Thou, whose al - might - y word Cha - os and darkness heard, And took their flight, Hear us, we
2. Thou, who didst come to bring, On Thy re - deem - ing wing, Heal - ing and sight, Health to the
3. Spir - it of truth and love, Life - giv - ing, ho - ly Dove, Speed forth Thy flight; Move on the
4. Ho - ly and Bless - ed Three, Glo - ri - ous Trin - i - ty, Love, wisdom, might! Boundless as

hum - bly pray, And where the Gos - pel day Sheds not its glo - ri - ous ray, Let there be light!
sick in mind, Sight to the in - ly blind, O now to all man - kind Let there be light!
wa - ters' face, Bear - ing the lamp of grace, And, in earth's dark - est place, Let there be light!
o - cean's tide Roll - ing in full - est pride, O - ver earth, far and wide, Let there be light!

Who will Follow the Saviour?

BERTHA MASON.

"And he saith unto him, Follow me."—Matt. 9 : 9.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Who will fol - low the Saviour? O come, wea - ry heart, You are al - most per - suaded this
 2. Who will fol - low the Saviour, and fol - low Him now? At the foot - stool of mer - cy we
 3. Who will fol - low the Saviour? the choice is your own; He has laid down His life for your

mo - ment to start; You are troub - led and care - worn; how glad you would be If your
 urge you to bow; You have noth - ing to do but re - pent and be - lieve, And the
 sins to a - tone; And the words He has spok - en, how sweet - ly they fall! There is

REFRAIN.

soul, heav - y - la - den, from its bur - den were free. } Who will fol - low the Sav - iour? Who will
 best of all blessings you may free - ly re - ceive. } Who will fol - low the Sav - iour? Who will
 room in His kingdom, and a wel - come for all.

Who will Follow the Saviour?—Concluded.

143

1st. 2nd.

fol - low the Saviour? To the Spir - it now pleading, Sin - ner, what will you say?
 fol - low the Saviour? He is wait - ing your answer, Do not grieve Him (*Omit....*) a - way.

Jesus, My Lord.

FANNY J. VAN ALSTYNE.

"These ought ye to have done."—Luke 11:42.

THOMAS J. COOK.

1. What have I done for Thee, Je - sus, my Lord? Yet dost Thou care for me, Je - sus, my Lord!
 2. What have I done for Thee, Je - sus, my Lord? Yet hast Thou bled for me, Je - sus, my Lord!
 3. What have I done for Thee, Je - sus, my Lord? Yet hast Thou died for me, Je - sus, my Lord!

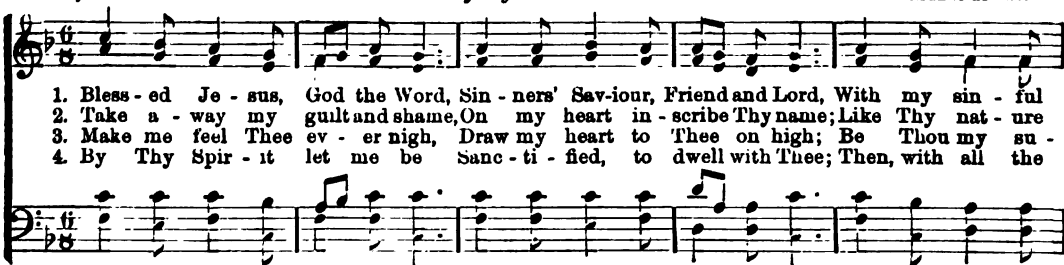
When I was far a-stray, Gen - tly I heard Thee say, I am the Liv - ing Way, I am the Lord.
 O my un - grateful heart! Cleanse it in ev - ery part; Thou my sal - va - tion art, Jesus, my Lord.
 O how the crimson tide Streams from Thy wounded side! Jesus, the cru - ci - fied, Jesus, my Lord.

At Thy Feet.

REV. J. N. FOLWELL.

"I will give you rest."—Matt. 11 : 28.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Bless - ed Je - sus, God the Word, Sin - ners' Sav-iour, Friend and Lord, With my sin - ful
 2. Take a - way my guilt and shame, On my heart in - scribe Thy name; Like Thy nat - ure
 3. Make me feel Thee ev - er nigh, Draw my heart to Thee on high; Be Thou my su -
 4. By Thy Spir - it let me be Sanc - ti - fied, to dwell with Thee; Then, with all the

REFRAIN.



heart distressed, Lo, I come to Thee for rest. Lend, O Lord, a list'-ning ear, Drive a -
 make my own, Let Thy blood for me a - tone.
 preme de-light, Help me walk as in Thy sight.
 hosts a - bove, Will I praise re - deem-ing love.



way my doubt and fear; At Thy feet I lay my plea: Thou, O Christ, didst die for me.

Soldiers of the Lord.

145

D. B. P.

"A good soldier of Jesus Christ."—2 Tim. 2: 3.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. We are soldiers of the Lord, Marching on with shield and sword, 'Neath the banner bright Of
2. We are striving for the lost In the ranks of Sa - tan's host, Till the captives be From
3. With the hosts of sense and sin, Foes without and foes with - in, We will bat - tle still, With
4. We shall o - ver - come our foes, Tho' the powers of hell op - pose, For the Right is strong To

Truth and Right; We shall con - quer in His might. We'll march, we'll fight, For
 bond - age free; For in Christ is lib - er - ty.
 roy - al will; We shall fear no com - ing ill.
 con - quer Wrong, Tho' the bat - tle may be long. We'll march, we'll fight,

Truth and the Right, In God's own might, Till we shout the vic - to - ry.

For Truth

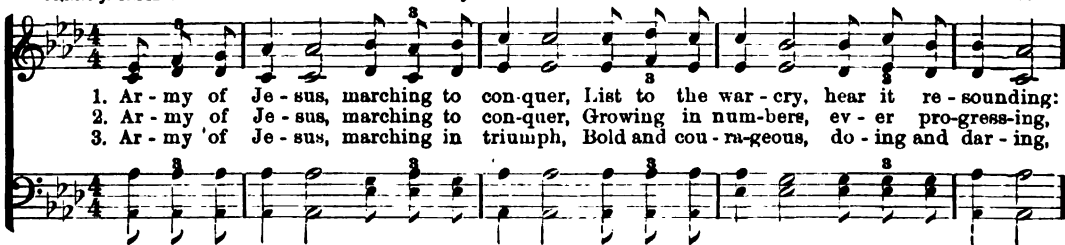
and the Right; We'll march and fight, In God's own might,

Army of Jesus.


FANNY J. CROSBY.

"And he sent forth his armies."—Matt. 22:7.

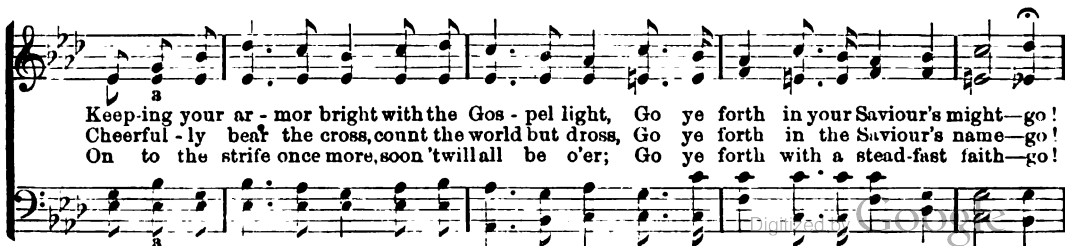
W. H. DOANE.



1. Ar-my of Je-sus, marching to con-quer, List to the war-cry, hear it re-sounding:
 2. Ar-my of Je-sus, marching to con-quer, Growing in num-bers, ev-er pro-gress-ing,
 3. Ar-my of Je-sus, marching in triumph, Bold and cou-ra-geous, do-ing and dar-ing,



Forward, ye brave ones, du-ty is call-ing, Sig-nals are fly-ing, trump-ets are sound-ing;
 Stead-i-ly mov-ing, firm-ly ad-vanc-ing, Peerless in grandeur, crowned with His blessing,—
 Now you are draw-ing near-er the Home Land, Nearer the mansions He is pre-par-ing;



Keep-ing your ar-mor bright with the Gos-pel light, Go ye forth in your Saviour's might—go!
 Cheer-ful-ly bear the cross, count the world but dross, Go ye forth in the Saviour's name—go!
 On to the strife once more, soon 'twill all be o'er; Go ye forth with a stead-fast faith—go!

Army of Jesus.—Concluded.

147

Still He is watch-ing ten-der-ly o'er you; Car-ry His stand-ard proudly be-fore you; Ral-ly a -
Legions of dark-ness cannot a - larm you; Led by the Sav-iour, nothing can harm you; Fearless and
Then by the riv - er, beauti-ful riv - er, Resting with Je - sus, hap-py for - ev - er, Greeting the

d. s.—Then will you glad - ty tell the old sto - ry; Great was the con-flict, boundless the glo - ry; Then will ye

round it, joy - ful - ly shout and sing. Give praise, praise to the Lord, He is our King. When you
faith - ful, nev - er give up the field, The Lord God is your strength, banner, and shield.
dear ones long-ing to see you come, You'll shout, Glory to God! safe-ly at home.

ev - er joy - ful - ly :hout and sing, Give praise, praise to the Lord, He is our King.

reach the gates above, Welcome will be the words of love: O ye blest of the Lord, come in—come!

My Home is There.

MRS. MARY A. KIDDER.

"In my Father's house are many mansions"—John 14:2.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. A - bove the waves of earth-ly strife, A - bove the ills and cares of life, Where all is
 2. A - way from sor - row, doubt and pain, A - way from world - ly loss and gain, From all temp -
 3. Be - yond the bright and pearl - y gates, Where Jesus, lov - ing Sav - iour, waits, Where all is

REFRAIN.

peace - ful, bright and fair; My home is there, my home is there. My beau - ti - ful home,.....
 , ta - tion, tears and care; My home is there, my home is there.
 peace - ful, bright, and fair; My home is there, my home is there.

My beau - ti - ful

my beau - ti - ful home,.... In the land where the glo - ri - fied ev - er shall roam,
 home,..... my beau - ti - ful home, In the land where the glo - ri - fied ev - er shall roam.

My Home is There.—Concluded.

149



Where an - gels bright wear crowns of light, My home is there, my home is there.

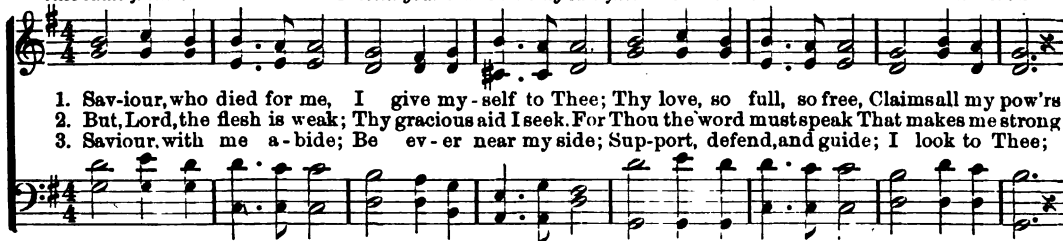
Where an - gels, angels bright wear crowns, wear crowns of light, My home is there, my home is there.

Saviour, Who Died for Me.

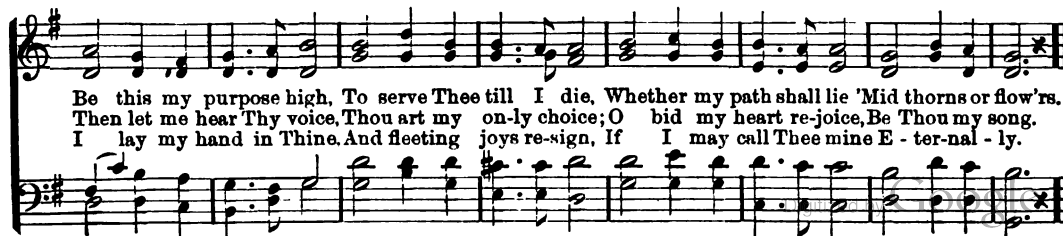
MISS MARY J. MASON.

"Present your bodies a living sacrifice."—Rom. 12: 1.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Sav-iour, who died for me, I give my-self to Thee; Thy love, so full, so free, Claims all my pow'rs;
2. But, Lord, the flesh is weak; Thy gracious aid I seek. For Thou the word must speak That makes me strong;
3. Saviour, with me a-bide; Be ev-er near my side; Sup-port, defend, and guide; I look to Thee;



Be this my purpose high, To serve Thee till I die, Whether my path shall lie 'Mid thorns or flow'rs.
Then let me hear Thy voice, Thou art my on-ly choice; O bid my heart re-joice, Be Thou my song.
I lay my hand in Thine. And fleeting joys re-sign, If I may call Thee mine E - ter-nal - ly.

By permission.

The King in His Beauty.

EDWARD A. BARNES.

"Thine eyes shall see."—Isa 33: 17.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. We shall see Him in the bet-ter land, We shall see Him where no shadows fall; We shall see the
 2. We shall see Him by the crys-tal sea, We shall see Him where the saints a-bide; We shall see the
 3. We shall see Him in e-ter-nal light, We shall see Him in His joy and love; We shall see the

REFRAIN.

King on His shining throne, When we hear the an-gels call. Yes, O yes, we shall see Him, The King in His
 King in His pal-ace bright, When we cross the si-lent tide.
 King where He ev-er reigns, When we sleep, to wake a-bove.

beauty we shall see; When we pass a-way thro' the gates of day, The King in His beauty we shall see.
 we shall see;

O Wondrous Name.

151

VICTORIA FRANCES.

"Wonderful, Counselor, the mighty God."—Isa. 9: 6.

IRA D. SANKEY.

1. O wondrous Name, by proph-ets heard Long years be - fore His birth; They saw Him com-ing
2. O glo-rious Name the an - gels praise, And ransomed saints a - dore,—The Name a - bove all
3. O pre-cious Name, ex - alt - ed high, To Him all pow'r is given; Thro' Him we tri - umph

CHORUS.

from a - far, The Prince of Peace on earth. The Won - der - ful! The Coun - sel - lor! The
oth - er names, Our ref - uge ev - er - more.
o - ver sin, By Him we en - ter heaven.

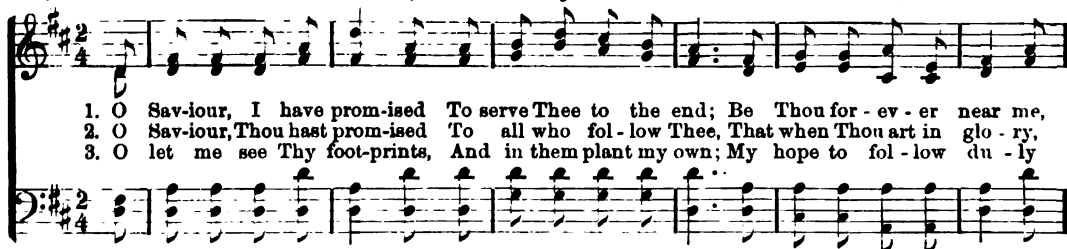
Great and Might-y Lord! The ev - er - last-ing Prince of Peace! The King, the Son of God!

Saviour, I Have Promised.

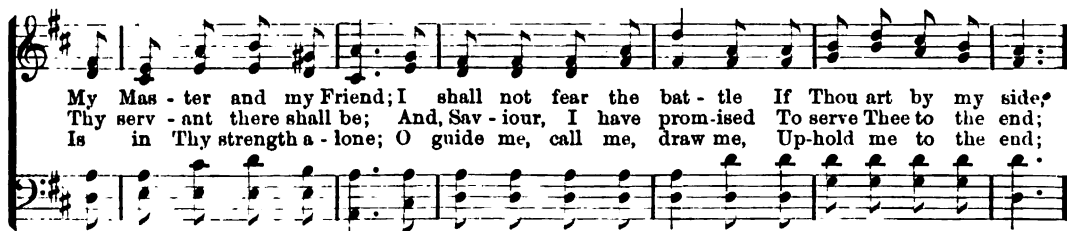
JOHN ERNEST BODE.

"Where I am, there shall also my servant be."—John 12: 26.

DORSEY W. HYDE.

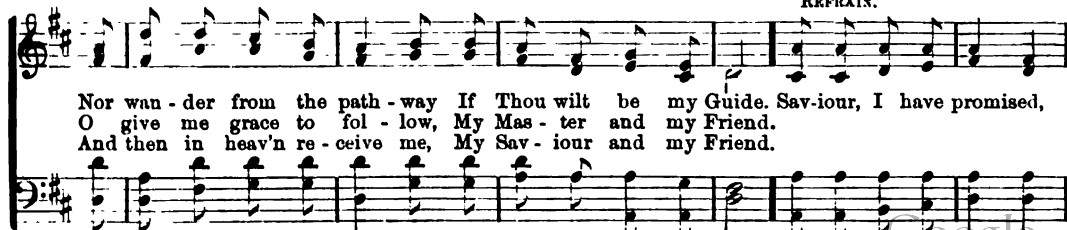


1. O Sav-iour, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er near me,
 2. O Sav-iour, Thou hast prom-ised To all who fol - low Thee, That when Thou art in glo - ry,
 3. O let me see Thy foot-prints, And in them plant my own; My hope to fol - low du - ly



My Mas - ter and my Friend; I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
 Thy serv - ant there shall be; And, Sav - iour, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end;
 Is in Thy strength a - lone; O guide me, call me, draw me, Up-hold me to the end;

REFRAIN.



Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide. Sav-iour, I have promised,
 O give me grace to fol - low, My Mas - ter and my Friend.
 And then in heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend.

Saviour, I Have Promised.—Concluded.

153

Musical score for 'Saviour, I Have Promised.—Concluded.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on the treble staff and the bass line is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: Sav - iour, I have prom - ised, Sav - iour, I have prom - ised; O keep me to the end.

Pilgrim, Halting, Staff in Hand.

MRS. JULIA W. SAMPSON.

SOLO.

"Arise, take thy journey before the people."—Deut. 10: 11.

CHORUS.

SOLO.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

CHORUS.

Musical score for 'Pilgrim, Halting, Staff in Hand.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on the treble staff and the bass line is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: 1. Pil - grim, halt - ing, staff in hand, Haste away! haste away! Pilgrim, halting, staff in hand, Haste, haste a - way; 2. Tho' thy way seem dark and lone, Look above, look above; Tho' thy way seem dark and lone, Look, look a - bove; 3. Pilgrim, God thy guide will be, Him o - bey, Him o - bey; Pilgrim, God thy guide will be, Him, Him o - bey;

Musical score for 'Pilgrim, Halting, Staff in Hand.' in G major, 2/4 time. The melody is on the treble staff and the bass line is on the bass staff. The lyrics are: E'en this path where thou dost stand, End - eth in a bet - ter land, Far a - way, far a - way, Far, far a - way. All is light around the throne—Sorrow's sighs are there unknown—All is love, all is love, All, all is love. Trust Him, tho' thou canst not see, 'Tis His hand that lead - eth thee All the way, all the way, All, all the way.

By permission.

Nearer to Thee.

WM. STEVENSON.

"Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you."—JAM. 4:8.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Near - er, Je - sus, to Thee! Thou hast suffered for me, For my sins Thou didst die to a - tone;
 2. Near - er, Je - sus, to Thee! Since my soul was made free, All my longings in Thee have an end;
 3. Near - er, Je - sus, to Thee! Thou art dear - er to me Than when first on Thy name I be - lieved;

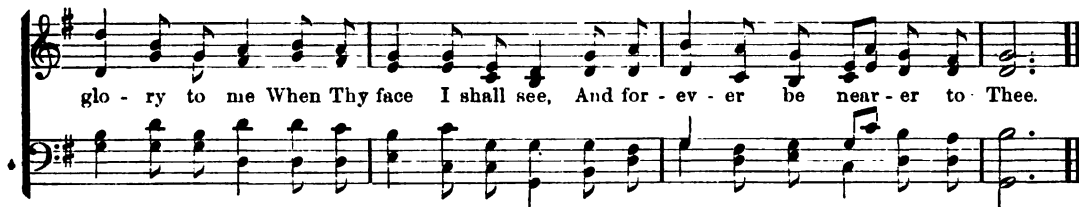
Mine the sin and the blame, Thine the cross and the shame; What compassion and love hast Thou shown!
 Nev - er, Lord, from my heart For a mo - ment de - part; Ev - er reign there my King and my Friend.
 Ev - ery day, more and more, Do I love and a - dore For new mer - cies and blessings re - ceived.

REFRAIN.

Near - er, ' near - er to Thee, O to be near - er to Thee! 'Twill be
 Near - er, near - er, near - er, near - er to Thee!

Nearer to Thee.—Concluded.

155



RESCUE THE PERISHING.



1 Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying.
Snatch them in pity from sin and the
grave;
Weep o'er the erring one,
Lift up the fallen,
Tell them of Jesus, the mighty to save.
CHO.—Rescue the perishing,
Care for the dying;
Jesus is merciful,
Jesus will save.

2 Though they are slighting Him,
Still He is waiting,
Waiting the penitent child to receive;
Plead with them earnestly,
Plead with them gently,
He will forgive if they only believe.

3 Down in the human heart,
Crushed by the tempter,
Feelings lie buried that Christ can
restore;

Touched by a loving heart,
Wakened by kindness,
Chords that were broken will vibrate
once more.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

WE SHALL MEET.



1 We shall meet beyond the river,
By and by, by and by;
And the darkness will be over,
By and by, by and by:
With the toilsome journey done,
And the glorious battle won,
We shall shine forth as the sun,
By and by, by and by.

2 We shall strike the harps of glory,
By and by, by and by;
We shall sing redemption's story,
By and by, by and by;
And the strains for evermore
Shall resound in sweetness o'er
Yonder everlasting shore,
By and by, by and by.

3 Wearing robes of snowy whiteness,
By and by, by and by;
And with crowns of dazzling bright-
By and by, by and by,— [ness,
Then, our storms and perils passed,
And with glory ours at last,
We'll possess the kingdom vast,
By and by, by and by.

JOHN ATKINSON, D.D.

THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.



1 There is a fountain, filled with blood,
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners plung'd beneath that flood
Lose all their guilty stains.

2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.

3 Deary dying Lamb, Thy precious blood
Shall never lose its power,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Are saved to sin no more.

WM. COWPER.

Wait on the Lord.

S. V. R. F.

"Truly my soul waiteth upon God."—Ps. 62: 1.

S. V. R. FORD.

1. Wait on the Lord, O give thanks un-to His name, Come in-to His temple with the voice of song;
 2. Wait on the Lord, lay thy bur-den at His feet, Cast thy care up-on Him and be-lieve His word;
 3. Wait on the Lord, then shalt thou renew thy strength; They that put their trust in Him He will sus-tain;

Kneel at His feet and His maj-es - ty pro-claim; Sac - ri - fice and worship un - to Him be - long.
 Bring all thy guilt to His bless-ed mer - cy seat; Par-don, peace, and comfort shall be thy re - ward.
 Thou shalt obtain joy and gladness, and at length Win the crown of glo - ry and with Je - sus reign.

REFRAIN. soul, name,

Wait on the Lord, O my soul, O my soul, And give thanks un-to His name, un - to His name;

Wait on the Lord.—Concluded.

157



O ex - alt Him, ex - alt Him, and mag - ni - fy His grace, For ev - - er - - more.

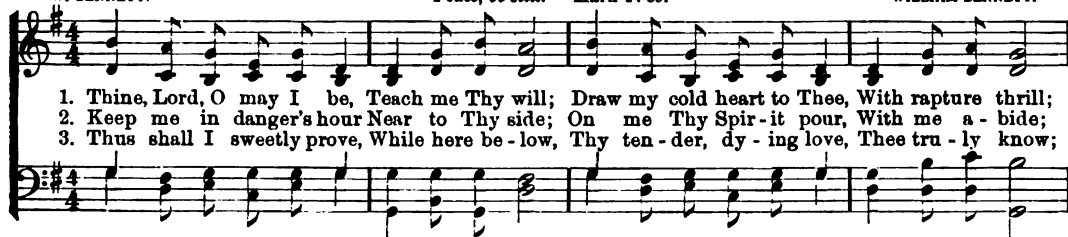
ev - er, ev - er - more.

Let Me be Thine.

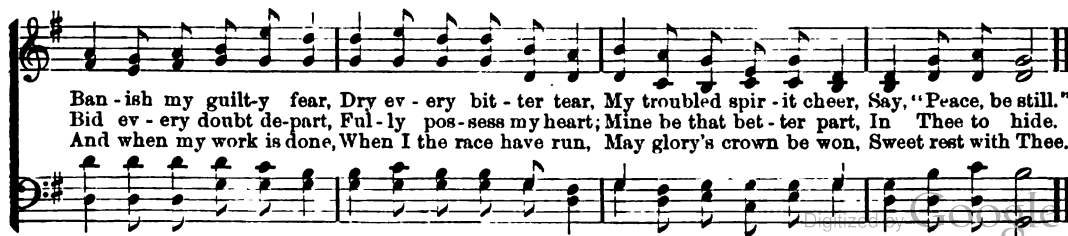
W. BENNETT.

"Peace, be still."—Mark 4:39.

WILLIAM BENNETT.



1. Thine, Lord, O may I be, Teach me Thy will; Draw my cold heart to Thee, With rapture thrill;
2. Keep me in danger's hour Near to Thy side; On me Thy Spir - it pour, With me a - bide;
3. Thus shall I sweetly prove, While here be - low, Thy ten - der, dy - ing love, Thee tru - ly know;



Ban - ish my guilt - y fear, Dry ev - - ery bit - ter tear, My troubled spir - it cheer, Say, "Peace, be still."
Bid ev - - ery doubt de - part, Ful - ly pos - sess my heart; Mine be that bet - ter part, In Thee to hide.
And when my work is done, When I the race have run, May glory's crown be won, Sweet rest with Thee.

Stand On the Rock.

C. R. BLACKALL.

"Stand fast."—Gal. 5:1.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Firm-ly stand for God, in the world's mad strife, Tho' the bleak winds roar, and the
 2. Firm-ly stand for Right, with a mo-tive pure, With a true heart bold, and a
 3. Firm-ly stand for Truth, it will serve you best; Tho' it wait-eth long, it is

waves beat high; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth strength and life, When the hosts of sin are nigh.
 faith e'er strong; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth tri-umph sure, O'er the world's ar-ray of wrong.
 sure at last; 'Tis the Rock a-lone giv-eth peace and rest, When the storms of life are past.

CHORUS.

Let us stand on the Rock, Firm-ly stand on the Rock, On the Rock of Christ a-

Stand On the Rock.—Concluded.

159

lone; If the strife we en-dure, We shall stand se - cure, 'Mid the throng who surround the throne.

God Bless Our Native Land.

"The LORD our God be with us, as he was with our fathers."—1 Kings 8 : 57.

REV. CHAS. T. BROOKS, alt.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. God bless our na - tive land; Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night; When the wild
2. Lo, our hearts' prayers a-rise In - to the up - per skies, Re - gions of light; He who hath
3. For her our prayers shall rise To God a - bove the skies; On Him we wait; Thou who art

tem-pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great might.
heard each sigh, Watcheth each weeping eye; He is for - ev - er nigh, Ven - ger of Right.
ev - er nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the State.

Praise ye Jehovah.

R. L.

"Let everything that hath breath praise the LORD."—Ps. 150: 6.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. Praise ye Je - ho - vah! come with songs be-fore Him, Mak-er, Re-deem-er, mighty Lord of all;
2. Winds of the val - ley, temp-ests of the mount-ain, Thunders a - bove us—voic-es of His will—
3. Great is Je - hovah! heav'n and earth will praise Him, God ev - er - last-ing, ev - er - more the same;



FINE.

While all the an - gels joy - ful - ly a - dore Him, Let all the world be - fore His foot-stool fall.
 Bil - lows of o - cean, wa - ters of the fount-ain, Move at His word and all their works ful-fill.
 This be the song our hearts shall ev - er raise Him: Mak-er and Saviour, glo - ry to His name!

D.S.—Spread wide the sto - ry, give Him all the glo - ry; He hath re-deemed us, we to Him be - long.



CHORUS.



D.S.

Praise the Lord, all ye nations; Praise the Lord, all ye people; Come before His presence with a shout and song;



Bear the Message Onward.

161

ANON.

"Preach the gospel to every creature."—Mark 16: 15.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Bear the message onward, Spread it far and wide; Let the dis - tant nations Know that Jesus died,—
2. Bear the message onward, O - ver land and sea; Nothing save the Gos - pel Makes men noble, free;
3. Bear the message onward, 'Tis so grand - ly true; Where - so - e'er it com - eth, E - den blooms a - new;

Died that God might just - ly Sin - ners now for - give; Died that thro' His mer - it Guilty man might live.
Spread, O spread the teaching Fought with endless bliss; Angels well might covet Work so grand as this.
Work performed for Je - sus Can - not go un - blessed; Not till life is end - ed Must God's servants rest.

REFRAIN.

Bear the message onward, Spread it far and wide; Let the distant na - tions Know that Je - sus died.

Some Good to Do.

MRS. MARY A. KIDDER.

"Let us do good unto all."—Gal. 6 : 10.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Bright is the joy of the girl or boy, Who in earnest keeps on try - ing Some good to
 2. Help - ing the weak with a tem - per meek, Is a du - ty laid be - fore us; A - void the
 3. Brave - ly we'll stand in a lov - ing band, And in ear - nest keep on try - ing Some good to

REF.—Some good to do,

do, tho' the years are few, And time on wings is fly - ing. Some good to do, some good to do, In
 wrong as we pass a - long. For Je - sus watch - es o'er us.
 do, tho' the years are few, And time on wings is fly - ing.

Some good to do,

joy as well as sor - row; Some good to do, some good to do, To - day, and then to - mor - row.

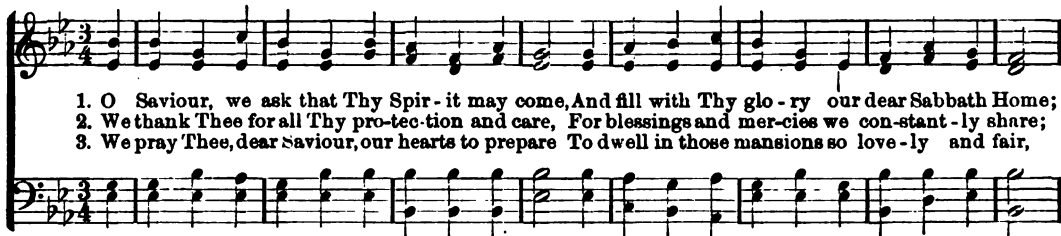
O Come, Dear Saviour.

163

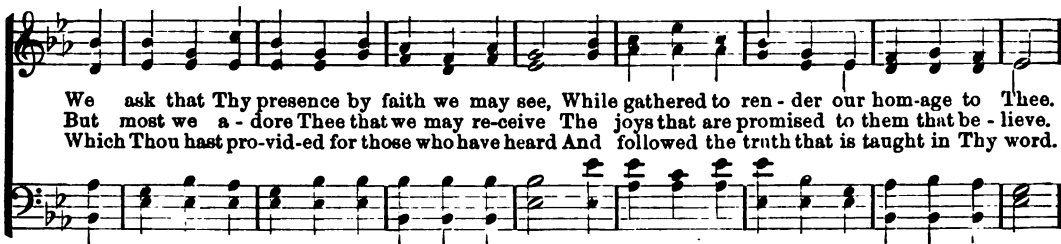
FANNY J. CROSBY.

"The light shineth in darkness."—John 1: 5.

ROBERT LOWRY.

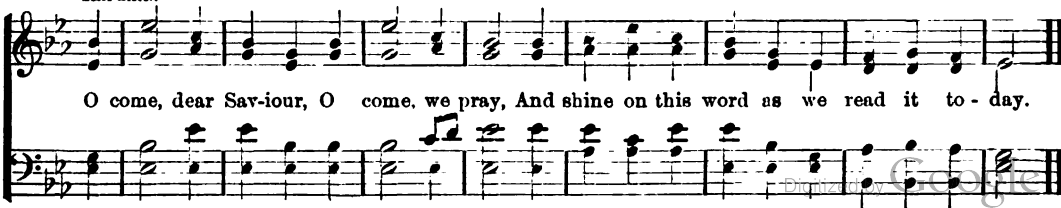


1. O Saviour, we ask that Thy Spir - it may come, And fill with Thy glo - ry our dear Sabbath Home;
2. We thank Thee for all Thy pro - tec - tion and care, For blessings and mer - cies we con - stant - ly share;
3. We pray Thee, dear Saviour, our hearts to prepare To dwell in those mansions so love - ly and fair,



We ask that Thy presence by faith we may see, While gathered to ren - der our hom - age to Thee.
But most we a - dore Thee that we may re - ceive The joys that are promised to them that be - lieve.
Which Thou hast pro - vid - ed for those who have heard And followed the truth that is taught in Thy word.

REFRAIN.



O come, dear Sav - iour, O come, we pray, And shine on this word as we read it to - day.

At Jesus' Side.

MRS. M. A. KIDDER.

"Where I am, there ye may be also."—John 14 : 3.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Sav - iour, keep me near Thy side, Hum - ble, meek, and low - ly; In Thy love may I a - bide,
 2. With my eyes still fixed on Thee, Oh, di - vin - est treas - ure! I would sit and be con - tent
 3. I would cast my sins on Thee While I seek Thy fa - vor, Trusting in Thy pre - cious blood,

REFRAIN.

Ear - nest, pure, and ho - ly. At Thy side, at Thy side, Pu - ri - fied, for - giv - en,
 With Thy love's full meas - ure.
 All - suf - fi - cient Sav - iour.

Let me ev - er dwell, dear Lord, With the saints in heav - en.

4 Saviour, keep me near the cross,
 Clinging, fondly clinging,
 Till I hear death's welcome call,
 And the angels singing.

5 Till I pass on pinions soft,
 Through the golden portal,
 And my raptured soul shall know
 Joys that are immortal.

Evening Praise.

165

MARY A. LATHBURY.

"It is toward evening, and the day is far spent."—Luke 24: 29.

WM. F. SHERWIN.

QUARTET OF SMT-CHORUS.

1. Day is dy - ing in the West; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the U - ni - verse, Thy home, Gather us who seek Thy face

FULL CHORUS.

Sets her even-ing lamps alight Thro' all the sky. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts!
To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

Marching on to Victory.

F. J. C.

"This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—1 John 5: 4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. March on, march on to vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, With courage bold and brave; Hold
 2. March on, march on to vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, The trumpet call o - bey; As -
 3. March on, march on to vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, With God's be - lov - ed Son; And
 4. March on, march on to vic - to - ry, to vic - to - ry, Nor once at ease sit down; And

march on,

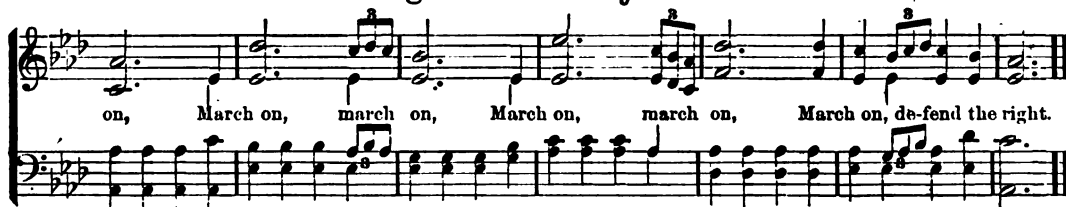
up the cross of Christ the Lord, Its roy - al ban - ner wave, Its roy - al ban - ner wave.
 sured of this— what - e'er may come, Our Sav - iour leads the way, Our Sav - iour leads the way.
 nev - er fear to tell the world What He for man has done, What He for man has done.
 thro' the grace of Him we serve, Let no one take our crown, Let no one take our crown.

CHORUS.

Be strong in the Lord and the power of His might; March on, march
 Be strong in the Lord, in the Lord, and the power of His might; March on, march on, march

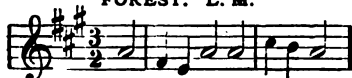
Marching on to Victory.—Concluded.

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on, march on, March on, march on, march on, march on, March on, march on, march on, march on,

FOREST. L. M.



- 1 O that my load of sin were gone!
O that I could at last submit
At Jesus' feet to lay it down—
To lay my soul at Jesus' feet!
- 2 Rest for my soul I long to find;
Saviour of all, if mine Thou art,
Give me Thy meek and lowly mind,
And stamp Thine image on my heart.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

CORONATION. C. M.



- 1 All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall:
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all.
- 2 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go, spread your trophies at His feet;
And crown Him Lord of all.

- 3 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown him Lord of all.

REV. EDWARD PERRONET.

NOTHING BUT THE BLOOD.



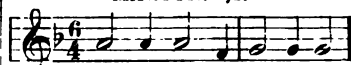
Copyright

- 1 What can wash away my stain?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
What can make me whole again?
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- REF.—O precious is the flow
That makes me white as snow;
No other fount I know,
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- 2 For my cleansing this I see—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
For my pardon this my plea—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.
- 3 Nothing can for sin atone—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
Naught of good that I have done—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

- 4 Glory! glory! thus I sing—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus;
All my praise for this I bring—
Nothing but the blood of Jesus.

REV. R. LOWRY.

MARTYN. 7s.



- 1 Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to Thy bosom fly,
While the raging billows roll,
While the tempest still is high;
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,
Till the storm of life is past;
Safe into the haven guide;
O receive my soul at last.
- 2 Other refuge have I none;
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
Leave, O leave me not alone;
Still support and comfort me;
All my trust on Thee is stay'd:
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head
With the shadow of Thy wing.

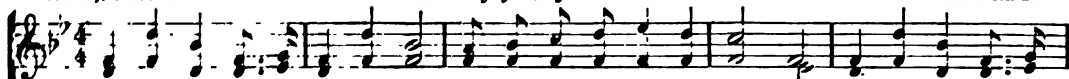
REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

We are Glad.

MARY J. CAPPEL.

"I will sing of mercy."—Ps. 101: 1.

W. H. DOANE.



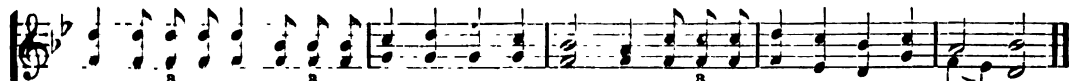
1. We are glad 'tis the Saviour's voice, Ten-der-ly our footsteps guid-ing, Bids our hearts in His
 2. O what joy in our hearts to-day, Gathered in our Sabbath dwell-ing; Here we learn of the
 3. We are glad there's a home a-bove, Where we all may dwell for-ev-er; There to sing of the



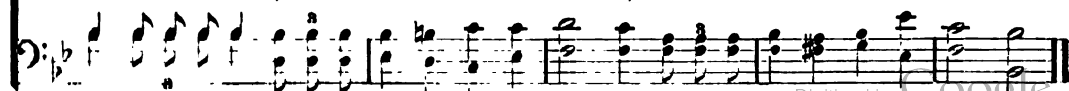
REFRAIN.



love re-joice, Safely in His mer-cy hid-ing. We are glad, we are glad, Glad Jesus said that He
 nar-row way Faithful ones to us are tell-ing.
 Saviour's love Flowing like a boundless riv-er.



came in-to the world, In-to the world to seek and save us, In-to the world to seek and save us.



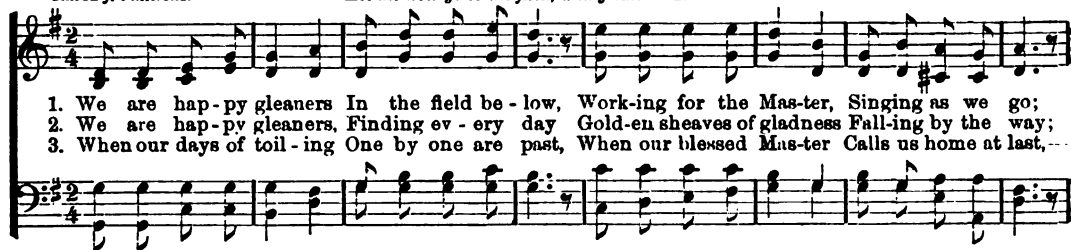
Waiting for the Harvest.

169

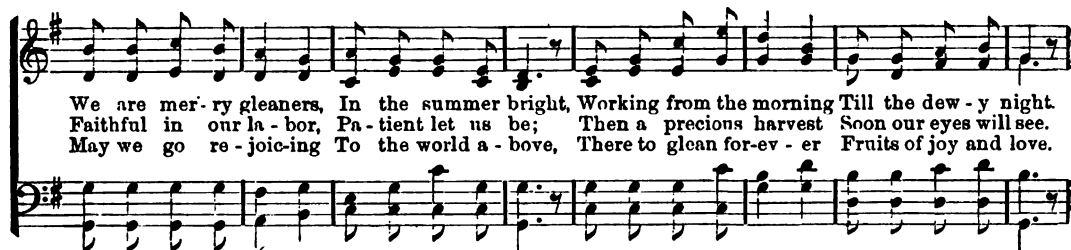
GRACE J. FRANCES.

"Let me now go to the field, and glean."—Ruth 2: 2.

HUBERT P. MAIN.

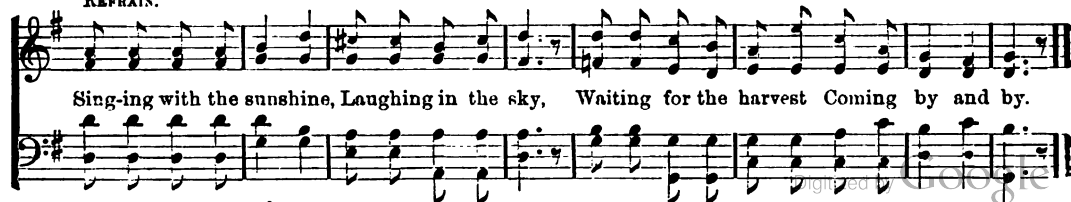


1. We are hap-py gleaners In the field be-low, Work-ing for the Mas-ter, Sing-ing as we go;
2. We are hap-py gleaners, Finding ev-ery day Gold-en sheaves of glad-ness Fall-ing by the way;
3. When our days of toil-ing One by one are past, When our blessed Mas-ter Calls us home at last,---



We are mer-ry gleaners, In the summer bright, Work-ing from the morning Till the dew-y night.
Faithful in our la-bor, Pa-tient let us be; Then a pre-cious harvest Soon our eyes will see.
May we go re-joic-ing To the world a-bove, There to glean for-ev-er Fruits of joy and love.

REFRAIN.



Sing-ing with the sun-shine, Laugh-ing in the sky, Wait-ing for the har-vest Com-ing by and by.

Hosanna Sang the Children.

"And they that went before, and they that followed, cried, saying, Hosanna."—Mark 11 : 9.

W. O. CUSHING

W. H. DOANE.

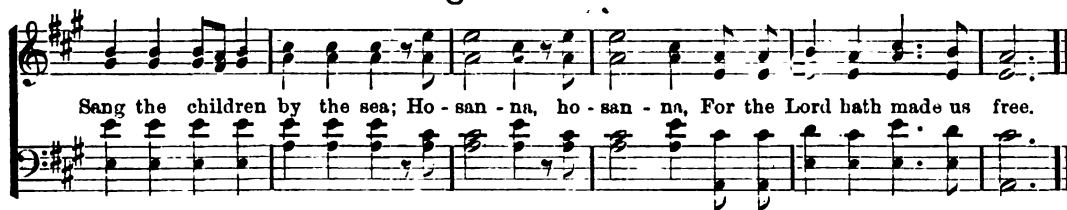
1. There were ma - ny children's voices, In the songs the Hebrews sang, When they crossed the mighty
 2. They were marching thro' the deserts, Thro' the burn - ing fier - y day, But they sang the songs of
 3. There are ma - ny children's voic-es In the grand tri-umph-al song Of the ransomed ones of

wa - ters, And the loud ho - san-nas rang; They were fleeing from op - pres-sion, From the tyrant's
 tri-umph As they marched a-long the way; Oh, the cru - el horse and rid-er, They were wreck'd up-
 Je - sus, As they sing and march a - long; They have heard the voice of Je - sus, And, a faith-ful

REFRAIN.
 cru - el hand; They were marching on to Canaan, To find the Promised Land. Hosanna, ho-sanna,
 on the strand; While the children march'd to Canaan, To find the Promised Land.
 pil - grim band, They are marching on to Canaan, To find the Promised Land.

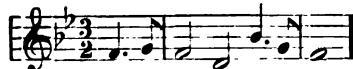
Hosanna Sang the Children.—Concluded.

171



Sang the children by the sea; Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, For the Lord hath made us free.

TOPLADY. 7s.



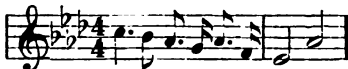
1 Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee;
Let the water and the blood,
From Thy wounded side which flow'd.
Be of sin the double cure—
Save from wrath and make me pure.

2 Could my tears forever flow,
Could my zeal no languor know,
These for sin could not atone;
Thou must save, and Thou alone;
In my hand no price I bring;
Simply to Thy cross I cling.

3 While I draw this fleeting breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
When I rise to worlds unknown,
And behold Thee on Thy throne,—
Rock of Ages, cleft for me,
Let me hide myself in Thee.

REV. A. M. TOPLADY.

PASS ME NOT.



Copyright.

1 Pass me not, O gentle Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art smiling.
Do not pass me by.

CHORUS.

Saviour, Saviour,
Hear my humble cry;
While on others Thou art calling,
Do not pass me by.

2 Trusting only in Thy merit,
Would I seek Thy face;
Heal my wounded, broken spirit,
Save me by Thy grace.

3 Thou the Spring of all my comfort,
More than life to me,
Whom have I on earth beside Thee?
Whom in heaven but Thee?

FANNY J. CROSBY.

DENNIS. S. M.



1 Blest be the tie that binds
Our hearts in Christian love;
The fellowship of kindred minds
Is like to that above.

2 Before our Father's throne
We pour our ardent prayers;
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one,
Our comforts and our cares.

3 We share our mutual woes,
Our mutual burdens bear;
And often for each other flows
The sympathizing tear.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

DOXOLOGY.

1 To God, the Father, Son,
And Spirit, One in Three,
Be glory, as it was, is now,
And shall forever be.

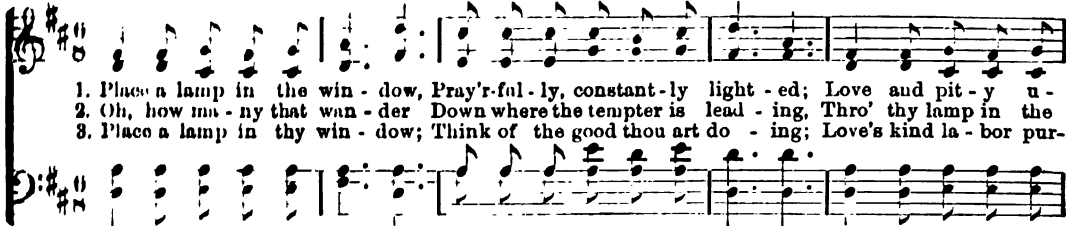
JOHN WESLEY.

Place a Lamp in the Window.

MANY J. CAFFRI.

"And they shall light the lamps—that they may give light."—Ex. 25: 37.

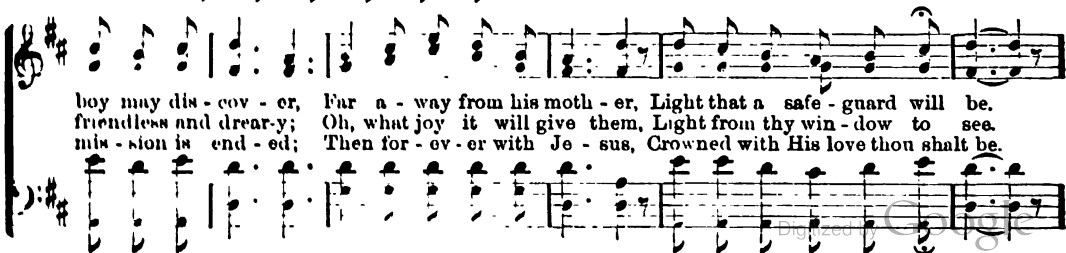
W. H. DOANE.



1. Place a lamp in the win - dow, Pray'r-ful-ly, constant-ly light-ed; Love and pit-y u -
 2. Oh, how ma - ny that wan - der Down where the tempter is lead - ing, Thro' thy lamp in the
 3. Place a lamp in thy win - dow; Think of the good thou art do - ing; Love's kind la - bor pur -



nit-ed Ask it a du - ty from thee. Place a lamp in the win - dow; Some poor
 win - dow, Res - cued from ru - in may be. Send its rays to the wea - ry, Hun - gry,
 nu - ing, Bring-eth re - ward un - to thee. Keep a lamp in the win - dow, Till thy



boy may dis - cov - er, Far a - way from his moth - er, Light that a safe - guard will be.
 friendless and drear-y; Oh, what joy it will give them, Light from thy win - dow to see.
 mis - sion is end - ed; Then for - ev - er with Je - sus, Crowned with His love thou shalt be.

Place a Lamp in the Window.—Concluded.

173

REFRAIN.

Place a lamp in the win - dow, Bright-ly, con - stant-ly burn - - - - ing;
win - dow so bright, Still con - stant-ly shed - ding its light,

Oh, how ma - ny, be - hold - - ing, Guid - ed to Je - sus may be.
be - hold - ing its light,

Cast your Care on Jesus.

R. L.

"He careth for you."—1 Pet. 5 : 7.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. Cast your care on Je - sus; He will share it, He will bear it— There is none like Je - sus.
2. Cast your sin on Je - sus; He will take it; Now for - sake it— There is none like Je - sus.
3. Cast your heart on Je - sus; Do not grieve Him, Just be-lieve Him—There is none like Je - sus.

By permission.

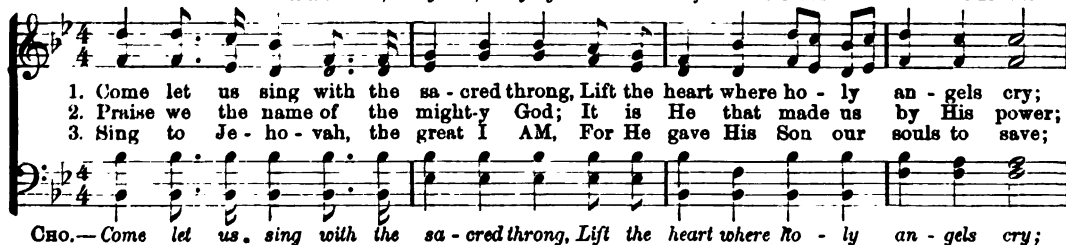
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Bless the Lord, O my Soul.

R. L.

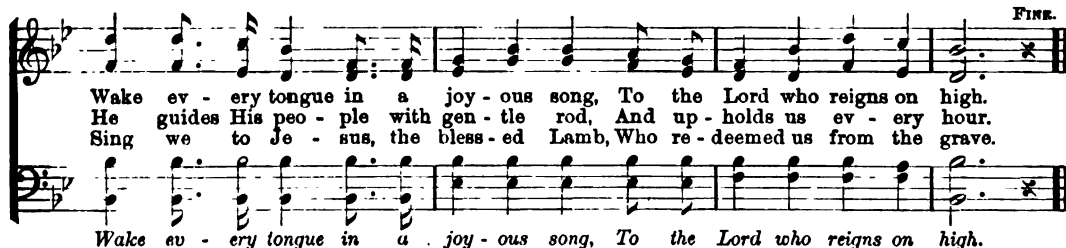
"Bless the LORD, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits."—Ps. 103 : 2.

ROBERT LOWRY.



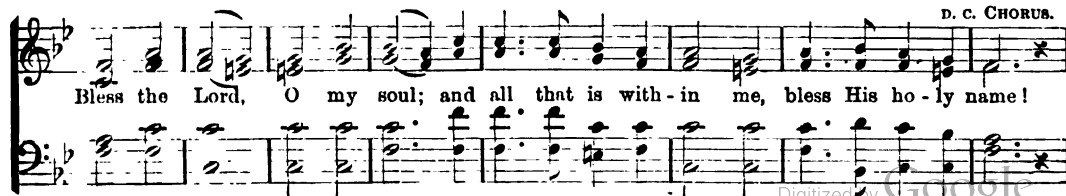
1. Come let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry;
 2. Praise we the name of the might-y God; It is He that made us by His power;
 3. Sing to Je - ho - vah, the great I AM, For He gave His Son our souls to save;

CHO.—Come let us sing with the sa - cred throng, Lift the heart where ho - ly an - gels cry;



Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.
 He guides His peo - ple with gen - tle rod, And up - holds us ev - ery hour.
 Sing we to Je - sus, the bless - ed Lamb, Who re - deemed us from the grave.

Wake ev - ery tongue in a joy - ous song, To the Lord who reigns on high.



Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is with - in me, bless His ho - ly name!

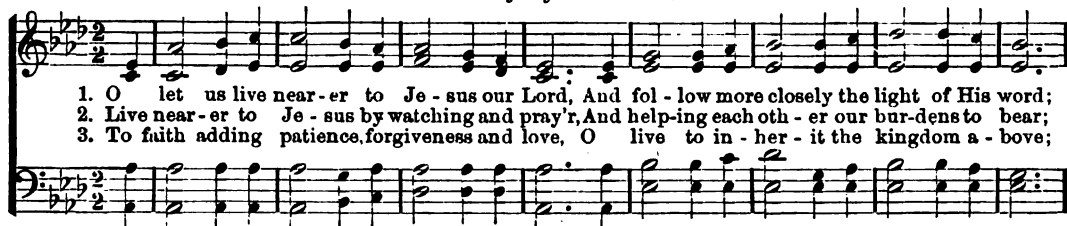
O Let Us Live Nearer.

175

MRS. CLARA M. WILSON.

"The Lord will give grace."—Ps. 84: 11.

W. H. DOANE.

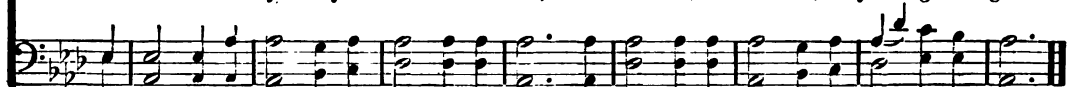


1. O let us live near-er to Je - sus our Lord, And fol - low more closely the light of His word;
 2. Live near-er to Je - sus by watch-ing and pray'r, And help-ing each oth - er our bur-den to bear;
 3. To faith adding pa-tience, for-giveness and love, O live to in - her - it the king-dom a - bove;



FINE

Be - liev - ing the promise while here we a - bide, For all that's be-fore us His grace will provide.
 In kindness un-wea-ried, in tem - per se - rene, Let Christian ex - am - ple be con-stantly seen.
 And then when our journey is end - ed be - low, To Je - sus, our Sav-iour, re-joic-ing we'll go.



D. S.—Then trust in the prom-ise He gives in His word, And dui - ly live near - er to Je - sus our Lord.



D. S.

We know that His hand was our guide in the past, We know He will lead us safe on to the last;
 Our jour-ney thro' life be as clear as the sun; Thro' sor-row and tri - al our crown must be won;
 O, yes, on the shore we shall rest ev-er-more, And hail Him in glo - ry when sor - row is o'er;



Arise and Shine.

R. L.

"Arise, shine; for thy light is come."—Isa. 60: 1.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. A - rise and hail the day, Put on thy strength, O Zi-on; Go forth to meet the fray, The battle-hour is come.
 2. Fear not to smite the foe, Lift up thy head, O Zi-on; For men and an-gels know The testing-time is come.
 3. The Lord is on thy side, Re-joice in Him, O Zi-on; Proclaim it far and wide, The triumph-day is come.

REFRAIN.

A - rise, arise and shine, Behold, the light is beaming; The glo - ry, all di - vine, Around thy path is streaming;

A - rise, arise and shine For Him whose love has won thee; Behold, the glory of the Lord is ris-en up - on thee.

To God on High.

177

NICHOLAS DECIUS.

"Thanks be to God."—1 Cor. 15:57.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. To God on high be thanks and praise For mer - cy ceas - ing nev - er, Where-by no
 2. The hon - ors paid Thy ho - ly name, To hear Thou ev - er deign-est; Thou, God the
 3. O Je - sus Christ, our God and Lord, Son of Thy heavenly Fa - ther, O Thou who

foe a hand can raise, No harm can reach us ev - er; With joy to Him our
 Fa - ther, still the same, Un - shak - en ev - er reign - est; Un - measured stands Thy
 hast our peace re - stored, And Thy lost sheep doth gath - er—Thou Lamb of God, to

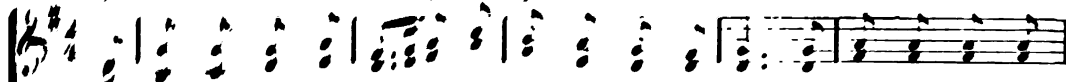
hearts as - cend, The source of peace that knows no end, A peace that none can sev - er.
 glo - rious might, Thy tho'ts and deeds out - strip the light; Thou, Lord, our heav'n re - main - est.
 Thee on high, From out our depths we sin - ners cry, Have mer - cy on us, Je - sus.

Because He First Loved Me.

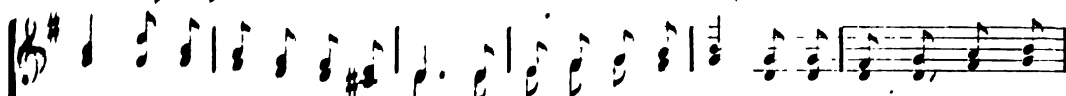
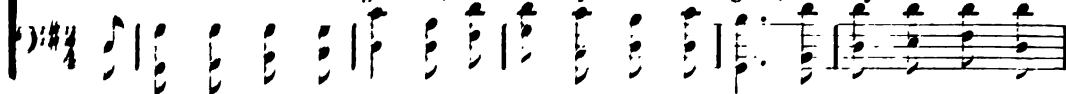
S. M. S. S. M. S.

"We love him, because he first loved us." — 1 John 4: 19.

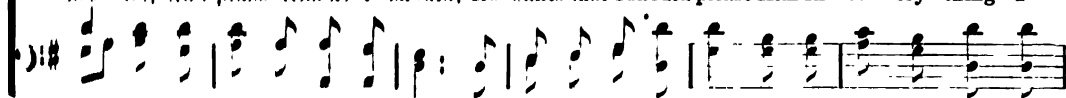
W. H. DOANE.



I knew that Je - su loved me Be - fore my tongue could speak; I know that still He
 I know He must have loved me A long, long time a - go, Be - cause He came to
 His love can make me gen - tle, And al - ways kind and good; O may I love Him



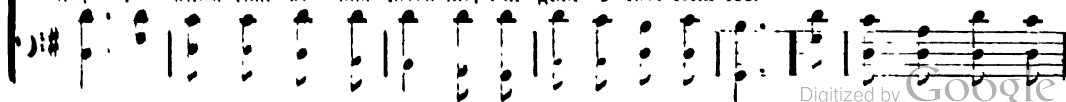
loves me, 'Tho' I am young and weak; He gives me joy and glad - ness, And takes my fear a -
 way, 'Tho' He tells me so; And when He said that chil - dren His ten - der care should
 not fear, And praise Him as I should; He wants that I should please Him In ev - ery thing I



REFRAIN.



way, And, like a gen - tle shepherd, He leads me ev - ery day. No friend on earth like
 he, And gave to them His bless - ing, He meant a part for me.
 do, I know that Je - su loves me, I'm glad I love Him too.



Because He First Loved Me.—Concluded.

179

Je - sus, No friend so dear can be; And this is why I love Him, Be-cause He first loved me.

Trusting.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

"I will trust, and not be afraid."—Isa. 12: 2.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. I will not be a - fraid at night, When all a - lone I lie, And darkness takes
2. His shel - t'ring arm sup - ports my head, And lov - ing - ly He keeps A constant watch

the place of light; For God is nigh.
a - round my bed; God nev - er sleeps.

3 I will not be afraid to hear
The rolling tempest wild,
If Jesus whisper in my ear,
I am His child.

4 I will not be afraid to tread
The portals of the tomb,
For Jesus there a light will shed
To cheer the gloom.

By permission.

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Chime On.

Adapted.

"The sabbath was made for man."—Mark 2: 27.

ROBERT LOWRY.



1. We leave the world of care, To greet one day in seven; To join in praise and prayer, And



learn the way to heaven; The Sab - - - bath bells in - vite us all, Faint
The Sab - bath bells in - vite us all,



em - - blem of God's ho - ly call. Chime on, chime on, Chime on, sweet bells, your
Faint em - blem, &c.



Chime on, chime on,



cheerful ring Shall tune our lips God's praise to sing; Chime on, sweet bells, chime on.



Shall tune our lips, shall tune our lips

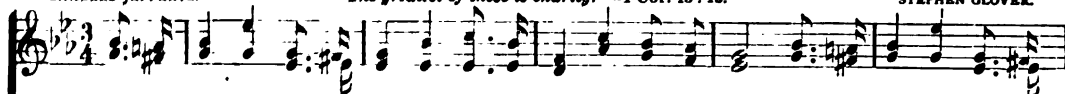
Chime on, sweet bells, sweet bells,

Meek and Lowly.

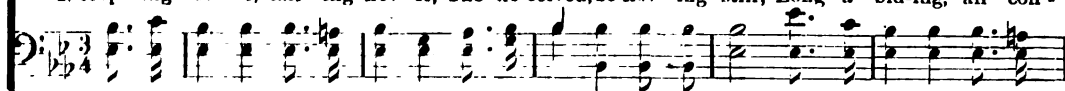
CHARLES JEFFERYS.

"The greatest of these is charity."—1 Cor. 13: 13.

STEPHEN GLOVER.

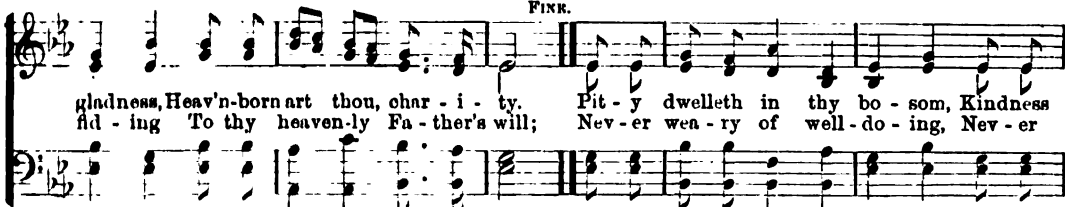


1. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a-mong the bless-ed three; Turn-ing sad-ness in - to
 2. Hop - ing ev - er, fail - ing nev - er, Tho' de-ceived, be-liev - ing still; Long a - bid-ing, all con -



D.C. Meek and low - ly, pure and ho - ly, Chief a - mong the bless-ed three; Turn-ing sad-ness in - to

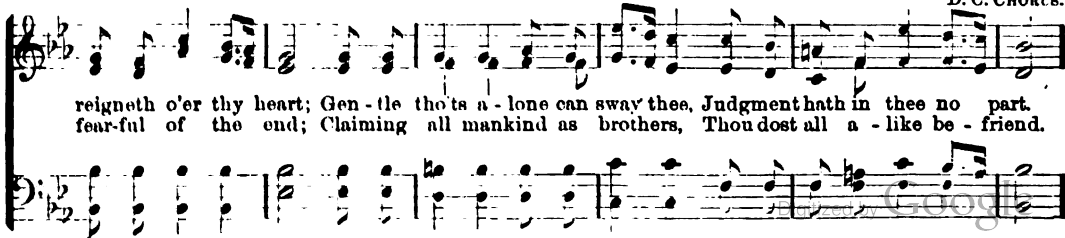
FIN.



glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, char - i - ty. Pit - y dwelleth in thy bo - som, Kindness
 ad - ing To thy heav-en-ly Fa - ther's will; Nev - er wea - ry of well - do - ing, Nev - er

glad-ness, Heav'n-born art thou, char - i - ty.

D. C. CHORUS.



reigneth o'er thy heart; Gen - tle tho'ts a - lone can sway thee, Judgment hath in thee no part.
 fear-ful of the end; Claiming all mankind as brothers, Thou dost all a - like be - friend.

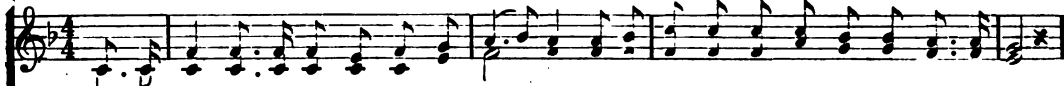
Through the Valley and the Shadow.

183

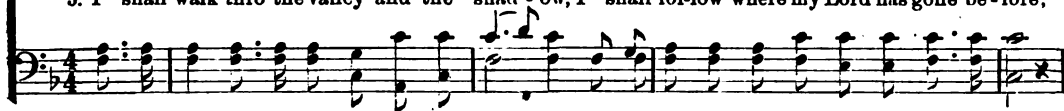
IRIAN A. DYKES.

"Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow."—Pa. 23 : 4.

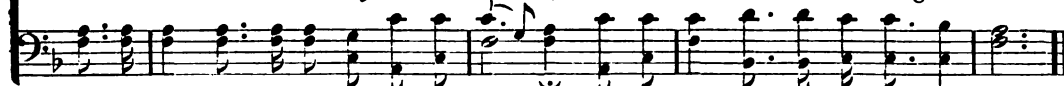
IRA D. SANKEY.



1. I must walk thro' the valley and the shad - ow, But I'll journey in a lov - ing Saviour's care;
2. Tho' I walk thro' the valley and the shad - ow, Yet the glo - ry of the dawning I shall see;
3. I shall walk thro' the valley and the shad - ow, I shall fol - low where my Lord has gone be - fore;

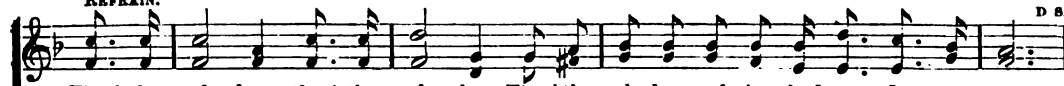


He hath said He will nev - er, nev - er leave me, With His staff He will com - fort me there.
I shall join in the anthems o - ver Jor - dan, Where the loved ones are wait - ing for me.
Thro' the mists of the val - ley. He will lead me, Till I rest on the Ev - er - green Shore.



D.S.—But the dark waves of Jor - dan will not harm me. There is peace in the val - ley, I know.

REFRAIN.



Thro' the val - ley, thro' the val - ley, Thro' the val - ley and the shad - ow I must go;



Soldiers of Zion.

R. L.

"This is the victory, even our faith."—1 John 5:4.

ROBERT LOWRY.

CHO. 1. Soldiers of Zi-on, on we go, Brave are the hearts that face the foe; Vic-t'ry awaits us,
 2. Hark to the trumpet that sounds for war, See how the flag goes on be-fore, Look how the ranks swell
 3. Sure as the Truth, will dawn the day When gi-ant Wrong will end his sway, Bond-age and Er-ror

for we know We fol-low the Lord our King; Not by the might of hu-man arm, Not by the
 more and more As Je-sus the King leads on; Strong are the hosts of Sin and Death, Stronger the
 flee a-way, And earth to the Lord be-long; Cour-age, ye souls who fight and plod, This is the

pow'r of earth to harm, But by the Spir-it's ho-ly charm, Shall we the tri-umph sing.
 might of Him who saith, "I will consume them with my breath!" Then will the field be won.
 path that worthies trod; Gird up your loins, E-lect of God; Soon comes the vic-tor's song.

WEBB. 7, 6.



Morning Light.

1 The morning light is breaking,
The darkness disappears;
The sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

2 See heathen nations bending
Before the God we love,
And thousand hearts ascending
In gratitude above;
While sinners, now confessing,
The gospel call obey,
And seek the Saviour's blessing,
A nation in a day.

3 Blest river of salvation,
Pursue thine onward way;
Flow thou to every nation,
Nor in thy richness stay;
Stay not till all the lowly
Triumphant reach their home;
Stay not till all the holy
Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"

SAMUEL F. SMITH, D.D.

Missionary Hymn.

1 From Greenland's icy mountains,
From India's coral strand;
Where Africa's sunny fountains
Roll down their golden sand;

From many an ancient river,
From many a palmy plain,
They call us to deliver
Their land from error's chain.

2 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high,
Shall we to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! O salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till earth's remotest nation
Has learned Messiah's name.

3 Waft, waft, ye winds, His story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.

REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

LENOX. H. M.



1 Blow ye the trumpet, blow
The gladly solemn sound;
Let all the nations know,
To earth's remotest bound,
The year of jubilee is come:
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

2 Jesus, our great High Priest,
Has full atonement made;
Ye weary spirits, rest;

Ye mourning souls, be glad;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

3 Exalt the Lamb of God,
The sin-atonement Lamb;
Redemption by His blood
Through all the world proclaim;
The year of jubilee is come;
Return, ye ransomed sinners, home.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

LYONS. 10s, 11s.



1 Ye servants of God, your Master
proclaim.
And publish abroad His wonderful
name;
The name all-victorious of Jesus extol;
His kingdom is glorious, and rules
over all.

2 God ruleth on high, almighty to save,
And still He is high; His presence we
have;
The great congregation His triumph
shall sing,
Ascribing salvation to Jesus our King.

3 "Salvation to God, who sits on the
throne,"
Let all cry aloud, and honor the Son;
The praises of Jesus the angels pro-
claim,
Fall down on their faces, and worship
the Lamb.

REV. CHARLES WESLEY.

Shall we Know each other There?

Adapted.

"Abraham, and Isaac, and Jacob, in the kingdom of heaven."—Matt. 8: 11.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. When we hear the mu-sic ring-ing In the bright ce-lestial dome, When sweet an-gel voic-es,

sing-ing, Glad-ly bid us welcome home,— To the land of ancient sto-ry, Where the

spirit knows no care,—In that land of light and glo-ry, Shall we know each oth-er there?
Shall we know each oth-er there?

Shall we know each oth-er there?

Shall we Know each other There?—Concluded.

187

REFRAIN.

Shall we know..... each oth - er? Shall we know..... each oth - er?
 Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er?

Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er?

Shall we know..... each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er there?
 Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er there?

Shall we know each oth - er? Shall we know each oth - er there?

2 When the holy ones shall meet us,
 As we reach the heavenly land,
 Shall we know the friends who greet us
 When before them we shall stand?
 Shall we see them as we saw them
 When they bore the form of men?
 To our bosoms shall we draw them,
 And our loved ones find again?

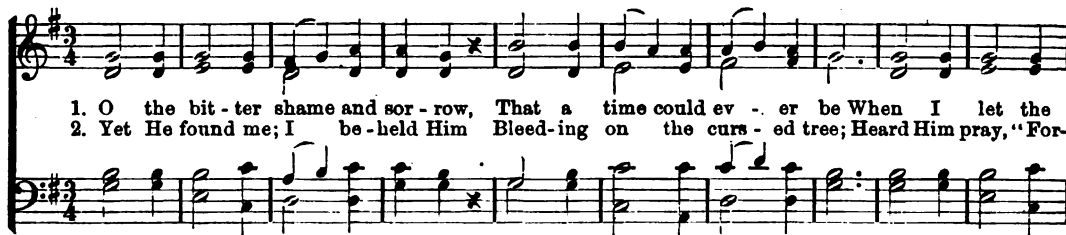
3 Yes, my weary soul rejoices,
 And my heavy heart grows light,
 For I hear the angel voices
 Singing in the heavenly height;
 And the bright ones waiting for us
 Are the loved of long ago;
 We shall join the blessed chorns,
 And each other sweetly know.

O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow.

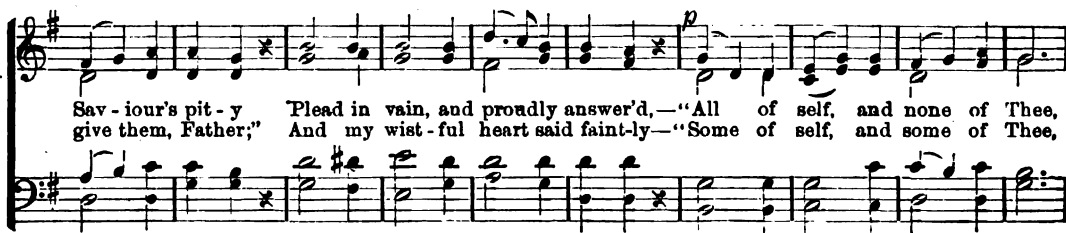
REV. THEO. MONOD.

"Jesus only."—Matt. 17 : 8.

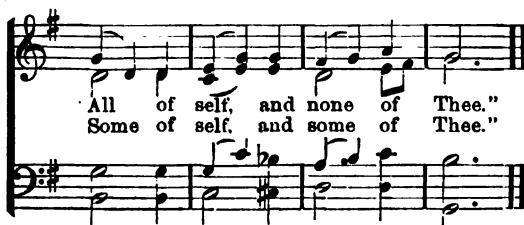
L. M. FOSBERRY.



1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row, That a time could ev - er be When I let the
2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on the curs - ed tree; Heard Him pray, "For-



Sav - iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and proudly answer'd,—“All of self, and none of Thee,
give them, Father;” And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly—“Some of self, and some of Thee,



All of self, and none of Thee.”
Some of self, and some of Thee.”

Day by day His tender mercy,
Healing, helping, full and free,
Sweet and strong, and ah! so patient,
Brought me lower, while I whispered,—
||: “Less of self, and more of Thee.” ||

4 Higher than the highest heavens,
Deeper than the deepest sea,
Lord, Thy love at last hath conquered;
Grant me now my spirit's longing,
||: “None of self, and all of Thee.” ||

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Ye servants of God, your Master

Ye valiant soldiers of the cross

Youthful hearts with music ringing ..

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ZION'S HAPPY SOLDIERS

1979

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Safe in the arms of Je-sus Safe in his gen-tle breast

Shall we gather at the riv-er Where we can